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THE LANGUAGE AND SENTIMENT OF FLOWERS

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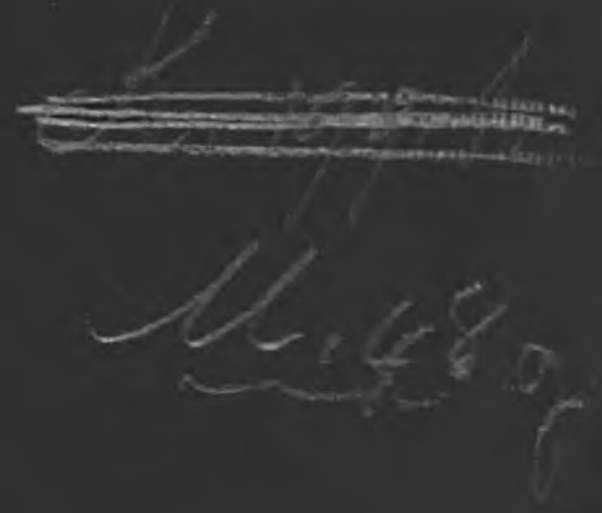

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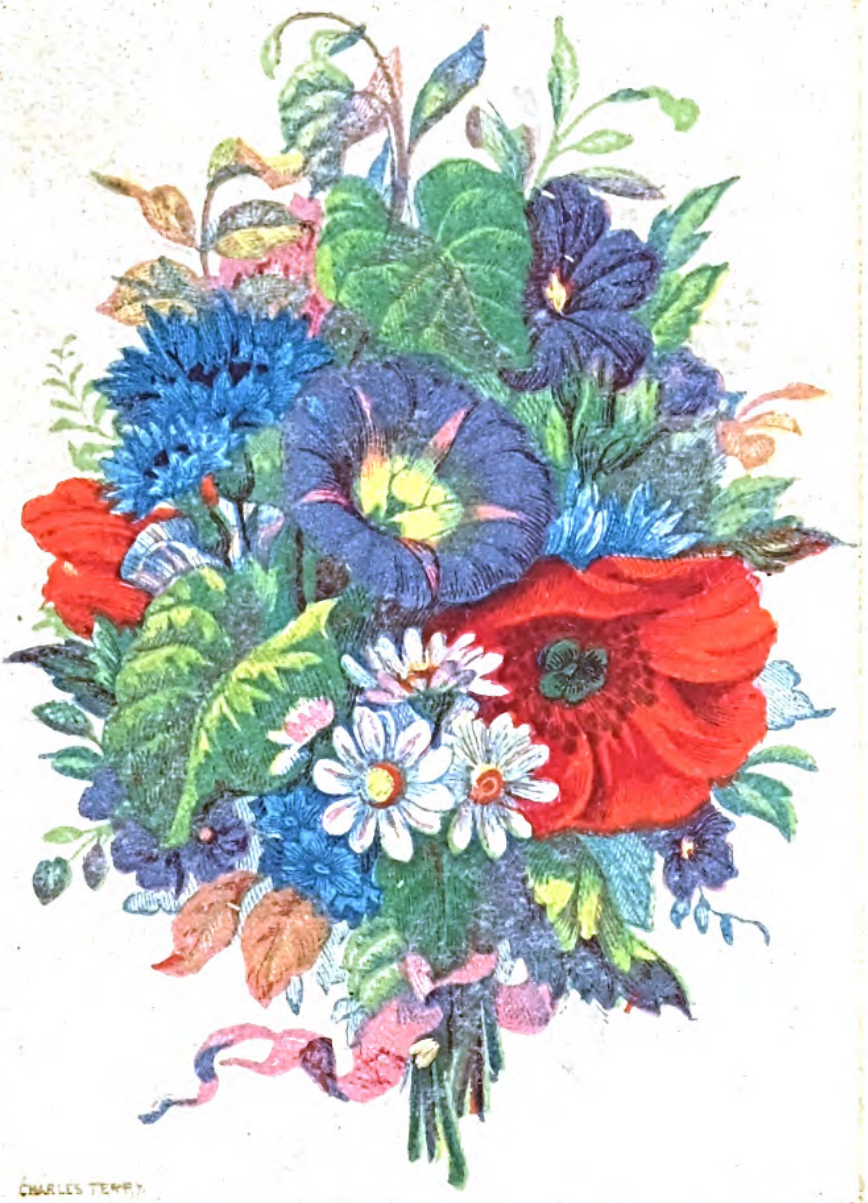

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THE

LANGUAGE AND SENTIMENT

OF FLOWERS.

COMPILED AND EDITED BY L. V.

With Floral Records and Selected Poetry.

AND ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATIONS

PRINTED IN COLOURS.

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PREFACE.

THIS edition has been completely revised from the best authorities. In addition it contains numerous fresh examples of the language of flowers, as well as the legends which belong to the old favourites of the greenwood and the garden, with descriptional poetry of the sentiments. The coloured illustrations are from original designs expressly produced for this edition.

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THE LANGUAGE AND SENTIMENT OF FLOWERS.

FLORAL RECORDS.

THE flower world is linked with all the finer sympathies of our nature. The sweet blossoms that cover the green wood are the delight of our childhood; a bouquet is the best ornament of girlish beauty, the meetest offering from young and timid love. Flowers deck the chamber of old age, and are the last sad gift of sorrow to the dead.

Who does not know that exquisite appeal

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of Milton for their homage to his lost Lycidas? We can never repeat it too often:

" Ye valleys low, where the mild whispers use
Of shades, and wanton winds, and gushing brooks,
On whose fresh lap the swart star sparely looks,
Throw hither all your quaint enamell'd eyes,
That on the green turf suck the honied showers,
And purple all the ground with vernal flowers;
Bring the rathe primrose that forsaken dies,
The tufted crow-toe, and pale jessamine,
The white pink, and the pansy freak'd with jet,
The glowing violet,
The musk rose, and the well-attired woodbine,
With cowslips wan that hang the pensive head,
And every flower that sad embroidery wears;
Bid amaranthus all his beauty shed,
And daffodillies fill their cups with tears,
To strow the laureat hearse where Lycid lies."

It has been objected that Milton's bouquet was formed of flowers that bloom at different seasons; but we pardon the fault, if such it be, in consideration of the beauty of the passage, even as we forgive the artist who, for effect of colour or sentiment, sometimes

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in like manner oversteps the floral boundary of possibility.

Shakespeare, the High Priest of Nature, has been truer to her laws in his most poetic grouping of flowers, and has formed HIS garland, of blossoms that breathe the air at the same period.

It is impossible to speak of flowers without giving that unrivalled passage from the "Winter's Tale," in which Perdita wishes for those which had faded, before the golden harvest came:—

"O, Proserpina,
For the flowers now that frighted thou lettest fall
From Dis's waggon! daffodils,
That come before the swallow dares, and take
The winds of March with beauty; violets dim,
But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes,
Or Cytherea's breath; pale primroses,
That die unmarried ere they can behold
Bright Phœbus in his strength. . . .
. . . . Bold oxlips and
The crown imperial; lilies of all kinds,
The flower-de-luce being one!"

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Surely this is the most lovely bouquet that poet ever wove! and they have all rendered due homage to the flowers, from the little daisy up to the sovereign rose.

The great poetic nation, Greece, gave an actually human interest to these fair children of the earth, and linked a legend of man's love, or woe, or triumph to every blossom.

The laurel was but Daphne, crowning the noble, the brave, and the gifted with her leaves, which were the emblem of her constant and death-daring purity. Anemonies were but drops of dead Adonis's blood. Rhododendron was the wicked nymph whose kiss was death. Narcissus still gazed upon his delicate beauty in the brook, when he had become a floweret; and so on: every flower had its story.

It is also said that the Grecks understood the art of sending intelligence by a bouquet; and it is evident, from the old Dream-book of Artemidorus, that every flower of which

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their garlands were composed had a particular signification. But we have no certain knowledge of their flower-language.

Amongst the chivalrous nations of the north, flowers obtained a grander and bolder significance. Nations assumed for their badges on many a hardly-contested field, the tender darlings of the spring and summer; and thus they became entwined with the records of the world, and linked with the memory of heroes.

The lowly Broom, worn on the knightly helmet of Geoffrey of Anjou, gave name to the race of kings he sent to our island throne, the great *Plantagenets*.

The Red and White Roses were assumed by the rival houses of York and Lancaster, and led the tide of civil strife in twelve deadly battles.

The "Rose" became the badge of England, and shares a nation's fame.

Scotland well expressed the patience, har-

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dihood, and "retaliation" of her people when she crowned the THISTLE.

Ireland preserved the memory of the holiest truth in her SHAMROCK.

The LILIES of France worthily rivalled the queenly Rose of England, and were a war-cry of chivalry.

"Now by the lips of those you love, fair gentlemen of France,
Charge for the *golden lilies*, upon them with the lance."

And England long joined those "golden lilies" with her own deathless rose, when she was, like an eagle, "at prey" on her neighbour's too-near coasts.

There was a most poetic fancy in the sentiment that linked the *Violet* to the name of Napoleon. Springing in obscurity, and retaining its perfume in death, it was a wonderful emblem of him who rose from the valleys of Corsica to the throne of the golden lilies, and whose name has been a spell of

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power long after he ceased to breathe the air of earth.

It remained for the East to give us a *language* of perfume and beauty, by bestowing a meaning on buds and blossoms; though the Turkish and Arabic flower-language does not much resemble ours. It is formed, not by an idea or sentiment originating in the flower itself, but by its capacity for rhyming with another word, i.e. the word with which the flower rhymes becomes its signification.

La Mottraie, the companion of Charles XII, brought the Eastern language of flowers to Europe; but it was the gifted Lady Mary Wortley Montague who first told our country women how the fair maidens of the East had lent a mute speech to flowers, and could send a letter by a bouquet. Here is part of a Turkish love-letter sent by her in a purse to a friend. She says, speaking of it: "There is no colour, no flower, no weed,

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no fruit, herb, pebble, or feather, that has not a verse belonging to it; and you may quarrel, reproach, or send letters of passion, friendship, or civility, or even of news, without even inking your fingers."

In the letter the following flowers are employed:—

JONQUIL.—Have pity on my passion.

ROSE.—May you be pleased, and all your sorrows be mine.

A STRAW.—Suffer me to be your slave.

A pearl, a pear, soap; cloth, hair, and gold wire are all pressed into the same service: but as we have only to do at present with flowers, we omit the meanings of the other contents of the purse.

The European flower-language was utilised, and almost formed, by Aimé Martin; and the earlier works on the subject were only translations or adaptations from the French: but English writers have a good deal altered and modified it since; and as new flowers come yearly to us from other lands,

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every fresh vocabulary may contain additional words or sentences, even as our own tongue grows by grafts from other languages.

We have, in this little volume, added about thirty new significant blossoms to the old ones; and our fair readers will thus find "a tongue" for the flowers which bloom in the conservatory and green-house, and will not be condemned during the long winter months to floral silence.

But to continue our records of the flowers with the pretty legend of the Sunflower.

On the shores of the blue Mediterranean a fair young nymph was wandering. Drops of water fell, glittering like liquid pearls, from her golden tresses. Her eyes were of the softest blue, like lotuses of the Nile; her complexion transparent and purely white, like the leaf of the queen lily in the noontide sunshine. It was Clytia, the daughter of Oceanus, who had stolen from her coral bower beneath the sea to revel in the glorious warm sunlight.

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"It is dull, and dark, and cold, in my father's halls," she said, softly; "the heavy waters roll above us, and the tangled seaweed lies below, full of the strange shapes and hideous crawling things of the deep. There is no sound but the boom of the moaning sea, the cry of the sea-gull, or the wail of the lost mortals whose ship has perished. I hate the depths of the cold, slimy monster Ocean. How different it is on Earth—the happy, thrice blessed Earth!—where the warm sunlight wraps one round as a mantle, and all joyous sounds fill the sunny air. The birds sing on the trees, and how different is their soft warm plumage to the cold damp scales of even my greatest pet—the dolphin. I will never return to the deep again. I will dwell here, and gaze on the sun, and be an earthly nymph."

"Fair Clytia," said a voice beside her, "you make a mistaken choice; you will not be happy out of your native element."

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She turned at the sound, and beheld a glorious form of dazzling beauty standing beside her; a godlike youth, who held a bow in his hand, and whose divine smile cast a wondrous light around them.

Instinctively the nymph bent down in homage to the unknown deity.

"You were not made, fair Clytia," he continued, "to dwell on the rough earth. Pearl of the sea! it is always safer, better, wiser, to dwell in one's own sphere than to seek another. It is not always sunshine on earth, and cruel and evil men are worse than foaming waves and howling winds. Go back, sweet one, and you will be happy. Remain on earth, and sorrow awaits you."

Clytia fell on her knees.

"You are a god, O strange divinity, I perceive," she said. "Be pitiful, and do not bid me return to a world I hate."

Apollo, for it was the Day-god, looked grave.

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"It were more merciful to command thee to return to thy native element," he said; "nevertheless it shall be as thou wilt."

The nymph bowed down in devout gratitude.

"Who art thou, bright God?" she asked, "that I may pay thee my vows."

"My throne is yonder," he answered; and he pointed with his bow to the sun.

"Apollo!" she murmured, in a tone of awe.

"Ay, Apollo! But I will often look on thee from thence, fair Clytia."

"And I," she answered, fervently, "will worship thee, O Apollo, as long as I see thy glorious chariot in the sky."

Apollo left her, and Clytia, the new wood-nymph, ascended the woody side of Ida.

The beautiful Earth! How lovely it was. How exquisite were the flowers which enamelled the verdure; how delicious the shade of the trees. How cheerful the hum-

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ming of the bees, the lowing of cattle, the coo of the cushat dove. Clytia was in a trance of delight. She threw herself down on a thymy bank, and watched the chariot of the Day-god slowly sinking into the sea. With a sigh she saw it disappear, and beheld the moon, in her calm and solemn splendour, take her brother's place.

The night breeze was chilly and fresh; the poor water-nymph shivered in it, and crouched under the trees.

"Ah!" she thought, "the earth is a cold sad place without the Day-god."

But morning came again, and Clytia beheld in the east the returning sun, and was its first worshipper, when it shone; whilst she could see it and dream that Apollo was gazing at her, she was happy: but a cloud obscuring its rays could mar her joy, and render her listless and melancholy.

Sometimes Apollo would descend to earth and talk with her on Mount Ida; and she

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listened to the eloquence of the God of poetry and song.

By-and-bye, however, winter came; and the Day-god's visits became less frequent. He had forgotten the poor water-nymph! And the Dryades, who were jealous of her, seeing that she was forsaken and defenceless, incited the fawns and satyrs to persecute the daughter of Ocean.

"What does this water-nymph want in our forests?" they said, angrily. "Drive her back to her native sea! She is not of *our* kind .... If it had been a river-nymph we might have recognized her, but we know not this daughter of Ocean."

And now poor Clytia had to endure persecution, contempt, and ill-will. She had no companions; the Dryades passed her by silently, only Echo would answer her if she spoke; and, as our readers are aware, Echo is, after a time, a very monotonous companion. The Nymphs, also, coaxed and in-

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cited the satyrs to hunt the poor nymph (who had no power out of her native element), about the woods, till, terrified and exhausted, she sought the loneliest spots, and hid her sorrow in the profound and awful solitude of the mountain summit, for there, at least, she could catch a passing gleam from the Day-god.

Thus the months rolled on, till the golden chariot of the day once more drove northwards. Then one day, lingering over Mount Ida, Apollo thought again of his beautiful worshipper.

He would go and see Clytia.

He sought her in the forests of the mountain solitudes for some time in vain. At length, stretched beneath the shadow of a dark pine, he discovered a form so slight and fragile that it might have been that of an air spirit; but he recognized, in the undulating grace of its movement as it rose, the charm peculiar to a daughter of the Ocean!

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"Clytia!" he said, "my poor Clytia! You are wasting away, even as Echo did! The Earth has been an unkind step-mother to you, daughter of the Sea. Why have you not sought refuge in your native home?"

"Because beneath those deep waters," she murmured, "there was no hope of again hearing your voice."

"Poor child," said the Day-god, tenderly, "what can I do to repay your devotion?"

"Grant that I may be able to dwell peacefully on the earth, and behold thee daily, O Phœbus," murmured the shadowy nymph.

The Day-god was silent for a moment.

"So be it," he answered; "let thine own choice, a second time, decide thy fate."

And he hid her for a moment in a blaze of dazzling light. When these warm beams faded, Clytia was no longer to be seen. A golden flower, resembling the sun, stood in her place, and was called from that hour the Sunflower.

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And from that time, as all poets know (though botanists, not having the poetic second-sight, deny the fact), Clytia never loses sight of her deity, but

> " Turns on her god when he sets,
> The same look she turn'd when he rose."

This touching legend is but one (as we have before said) of many, bestowed by Greek fancy on the flowers. The beautiful Smilax, loving as vainly as the unhappy Clytia, but being mortal, died of grief, and was transformed into the Crocus. Phyllis, the daughter of Lycurgus, king of Thrace, being slighted by Demophoon, son of Theseus, destroyed herself, and was changed by the pity of the gods into an Almond-tree.

> " The hope, in dreams of a happier hour,
> That alights on memory's brow,
> Springs out of the silvery almond flower,
> That blooms on a leafless bough."

Minthe, exciting the jealousy of Proserpine, was changed into the herb Mint.

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In short, there is no end to the sentiment with which the most imaginative of the human race endowed the flowers of the field.

While the beautiful South thus revelled in tender and mournful flower-legends, something weird and awful was cast around them by the sterner Northern races.

The mistletoe and the vervain, the rue and the rosemary, had a mythical and dark meaning for the Norsemen.

Before we hear of the sacred mistletoe of the Druids, we meet with the plant in the beautiful legend of the death of Baldur, from association with which it is possible that it derived its sanctity.

The Apollo, or Day-god, of the Norsemen bore the name of Baldur the Good. He was beloved alike of gods and men. Without the brightness of his presence Asgard, the abode of the gods—of Odin, Thor, and Freya—would have been sad as Hades or

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Hela. Without his joyous blessing Earth would have been dull and barren.

Great trouble, therefore, fell on the immortals when Baldur one day informed them that he had had terrific dreams, threatening him with deadly peril. It seems that he did not possess the immortality which the Greeks ascribed to their mythic divinities. They at once resolved to use all their magic arts to preserve to gods and men their favourite deity.

His mother, Frigga, or Freya (whose worship is still commemorated in our name for the sixth day of the week), resolved to take an oath from all created things that they would not harm Baldur.

The goddess-mother met with a ready assent from fire, water, iron, stones, earths, diseases, beasts, birds, poisons, and creeping things. One thing only escaped her spells.

There grew on the eastern side of Valhalla, an ancient oak, attached to which, rooted on

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its gnarled branches, she perceived a tiny plant, a soft, insignificant thing, with clear white berries. Its powerlessness to do harm caused her to pass it by. Alas! from all ages comes the warning which teaches that *nothing* is insignificant.

The mythology of ancient Scandinavia included a principle or power of evil called Loki, whose chief aim was to do mischief, and mar the happiness of the gods. Of all the deities, Loki, the dark spirit, hated the God of Light the most. After the spell which had been laid on all creation not to hurt Baldur, the gods were wont to try his immunity from harm by getting him to stand on the plains of Asgard, and serve as a target, at which they hurled darts and stones, while others hewed at him with their swords and battle-axes. The spell worked well; Baldur was ever unhurt, and it came to be considered as an honour paid to him when his invulnerability was thus tested.

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One day the gods were thus assembled, when Loki, hovering near unseen, gazed upon the singular spectacle. He beheld the bright-haired god, Baldur the Good, standing in a circle formed by the deities of Valhalla. Odin stood gazing on the sport, while Thor threw his mighty hammer at Baldur, which rebounded, without scathe to the youthful god. In his turn, each god hurled missiles, or levelled blows at Baldur, who stood, smiling on them, erect and unharmed.

What could it mean? Loki, who would have rejoiced had every blow told, was determined to find out. So, changing his shape to that of a fair and queenly woman, he hastened at once to the dwelling of Freya.

The goddess received him graciously, and inquired from whence he came.

"From the place where the gods are making a target of Baldur the Good without hurting him," replied her false guest.

"Ay," said Frigga, "neither metal nor

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wood can hurt Baldur, for I have exacted an oath from all of them that they will not."

"What!" exclaimed the guest, astonished and dismayed, "have all things sworn to spare Baldur?"

"All things," replied Freya; "except one little shrub, that grows on the eastern side of Valhalla, and is called mistletoe; I thought it too young and feeble to crave an oath from it."

A secret joy thrilled through the false maiden as she heard these words; and hastening away from Freya's dwelling as soon as she could, she flew to the spot where grew the fatal parasite. There resuming his proper shape, Loki cut off the mistletoe, and hurried back to the plains of Asgard.

He found the gods still at their somewhat singular amusement. The god Hödur, who was blind, was standing somewhat apart and not sharing in it.

Loki, approaching him, asked:—

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"Why dost not thou also throw something at Baldur?"

"Because I am blind," answered Hödur, "and see not where Baldur is, and have, moreover, nothing to throw."

"Come, then," said Loki, "do as the rest do, and show honour to Baldur by throwing this twig at him. I will direct thine arm to the place where he stands."

Hödur took the mistletoe, and, under the guidance of Loki, darted it at Baldur, who, pierced at once by the dart, fell down lifeless.

The grief and rage of the gods were intense at this cruel termination to their homage. They at once detected Loki in the deed, and would have avenged it on him at once, had they not been restrained in their vengeance by the sacred character of the spot on which it was wrought—the Peace-stead.

Thus fell Baldur the Good, (say the sagas of the Norsemen), by the bough of uncharmed mistletoe.

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We leave it to antiquarians to divine whether this evil which it had wrought may have been one of the causes why the Druids (who did not worship the Saxon's gods) deemed the white berry of the mistletoe a consecrated and blessed thing.

We all know, at least, that it was held in high honour by them; and that up to the present day the mistletoe bestows the prerogative, or commands the forfeit, of a kiss from those who stand beneath it at Christmas or Yule-tide.

So linger round our hearths the traditions of our forefathers.

The Daisy, the first flower of spring, was considered in old times as the emblem of fidelity, as it is now of innocence. We hesitate as to which is the more appropriate signification. It is as faithful to the day-god as the sunflower itself, opening in the sun's rays, and closing as they are withdrawn; while its spring-time birth, its whiteness, its whole

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expression well answer to the idea of innocence and childhood. It is found, also, in bloom every month in the year.

> " The rose has but a summer reign,
> The daisy never dies."

It was worn in the knight's scarf at the tourney, and wreathed the brow of fair and noble dames.

> " In his scarf the knight the daisy bound,
> And dames at tourney shone with daisies crowned."

It was pre-eminently the flower of early English poetry. Chaucer immortalized it; and nearly all our greatest poets have paid the graceful homage of verse to the flower, which had, doubtless, been the delight of their childhood.

The French name for the daisy (*Marguerite*) must have enabled the gallants of past ages to pay many a compliment to fair ladies of the name. Thus we read that the " servants," i.e. knights, devoted to the service of the fair Queen Margaret of Navarre, wore

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the daisy in their helmets as her badge or token.

The Furze, or Golden Gorse, which decks our commons, and makes gay with gold the desolate roadside, conveyed also a sentiment and a truth to our simple forefathers. Modern flower-languages have ignored it; but we restore it to a place amongst its kindred, and call it, in reference to the proverb attached to it: "Love for all seasons," for our ancestors were wont to say,—

> "That when furze was out of blossom,
> Kissing was out of fashion."

The Fern, which shares the waste places with the furze, had also an ancient meaning, which is in a degree retained in two of its modern significations of "fascination," or "magic." The people of the Elizabethan era fondly believed that, if they could find and wear "fern seed," they should be able to move amongst their fellows invisible to mortal eye. How fondly it must have been

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sought, by friends of the lonely prisoner, as a means of access to his cell in the Tower or other prison-house, or by the lover divided by castle gates and draw-bridge from his affianced bride.

Two flowers represent in a very striking manner wealth and poverty. One is the Shepherd's Purse—a little wayside flower, which rears its stem undaunted by the winter's cold, and displays its small white flowers, pale leaves like ancient arrows, and curious seed-pouches resembling old-fashioned purses filled with corn-like seeds, in dull January. The other, a golden summer flower, the Calceolaria, which might well typify the wealth of a De Rothschild, as our English weed does the honest competence of the worker.

The common Hazel ("Reconciliation") probably gained its name and sentiment from a custom of the old Romans, who burned hazel-torches at weddings to ensure a peace-

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ful and happy union to the couple. There were one or two other superstitions attached to this plant. It was believed by our ancestors that if a mother bound hazel-twigs to the back of her child's head they would change grey eyes to hazel.

The hazel-rod or twig was also supposed to have a power of divination by which springs of water and veins of minerals could be discovered. But this power was only manifested in the hands of one gifted with a sympathetic touch on the twig. In the hand of an ordinary mortal the hazel-stick remained a hazel-stick, and nothing more; in the hands of a "medium," as we should say now, it would, though loosely held, be attracted as if by an irresistible force to the earth, immediately above the spot where water, or a mineral vein (but chiefly water) was to be found.

Rosemary deserves especial mention in this flower record, because it shares with

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Rue the honour of a place amongst Shakespeare's sweet memory of flowers. Its Latin name, *Rosmarinus officinalis*, "Dew of the Sea," strikes us as elegant and poetical. It was once popular in England, but of late years it has disappeared in a great degree, even from cottage gardens. A proverb is supposed to account for this:—"Where Rosemary flourishes the lady rules," said the people; on what grounds we know not.

It was supposed to strengthen and invigorate the memory; a belief to which Shakespeare alludes when he makes poor Ophelia say—

> "There's rosemary for you, that's for remembrance,
> I pray you, love, remember."

It was anciently carried at weddings as well as at funerals; a double use, to which Herrick alludes when he says—

> "It grows for two ends—it matters not at all,
> Be it for my bridal or burial."

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At funerals it is still used in South Wales, each mourner carrying a sprig, which is finally thrown into the grave. In both cases there was a graceful and poetic sentiment in the use of the fragrant "Dew of the Sea." At her bridal it silently bade the bride bear away to her new home the remembrance of the dear old roof-tree which had sheltered her youth, and of the loving hearts which had cherished her. At the funeral it was a pledge that the beloved, laid to their last sleep, would be long and fondly remembered by the survivors.

There was also a wide-spread belief in the efficacy of the herb as a counter-charm against witchcraft; another reason, probably, for its use at weddings and burials, and for its presence in the dock of the accused in courts of justice.

The Portuguese called it *Alicrum*, or Elfin-plant, and in Spain it is still worn as an antidote to the evil eye.

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"Daffodils,
That come before the swallow dares,
And take the winds of March with beauty,"

next merit our notice.

Very beautiful are the "Lent Lilies," as the peasants call them, sprinkled over the green meadows,

"Fluttering and dancing in the breeze."

And to them attaches a legend which is familiar to every one. *Narcissi* they are, bearing down to us, on their golden flowers, that myth of the ancient time which teaches such a lesson to self-adorers.

Narcissus was a beautiful youth, who, rejecting all affection from others, pined with a vain love for his own image reflected in the brook, till he died, and was changed, by one of the very indulgent deities of Olympus, into this fluttering golden floweret. It is to this legend that Shelley alludes in his beautiful poem of the "Sensitive Plant."

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"Narcissi, the fairest of them all,
Who gaze on their eyes in the stream's recess,
Till they die of their own dear loveliness."

It is well made the floral synonym for "Egotism."

Milton, in "Comus," refers to an ancient festival held on the banks of the Severn in remembrance of the water-nymph Sabrina, who was drowned in that river; the mourning peasants casting garlands of daffodils and other flowers into the stream, in memory of her change from a mortal princess to a goddess of the river.

A melancholy, and yet somewhat ludicrous legend belongs to the Wall-flower; that

"Flower of the solitary place!
Grey ruins' golden crown!
That lends a melancholy grace
To haunts of old renown."

We will let Herrick, the best of our old lyric poets, tell the story for us:—

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Charles Terry

TULIP PANSY LILY OF THE VALLEY
NARCISSUS BLUE BELL DIOSMA

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" Why this flower is now called so,
List, sweet maids, and you shall know.
Understand this firstling was
Once a brisk and bonny lass,
Kept as close as Danae was,
Who a sprightly springald loved;
And to have it fully proved,
Up she got upon a wall,
'Tempting down to slide withal;
But the silken twist untied,
So she fell, and, bruised, she died.
Jove, in pity of the deed,
And her loving, luckless speed,
Turn'd her to this plant we call
Now 'the flower of the wall.'"

Next to this metamorphosed young lady comes the Bluebell, which nods at the ruins' foot, or under the overarching shadow of the wood. To this beautiful and graceful flower a fable belongs, so strangely at variance with its meaning, according to ordinary flower-language, that we have ventured to change it to *Sorrowful regret;* and we think our readers will confirm the change when we have told its story.

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Hyacinthus was a prince of Sparta,

"The pride of Spartan land,"

young and exquisitely beautiful. Two gods, Apollo (the sun), and Zephyrus (the air), were attached by the warmest friendship to Hyacinthus. The young prince preferred Zephyrus, and Apollo, in a fit of sudden jealousy and rage, slew the unhappy mortal who had displeased him; but instantly repenting the fatal blow, he caused Hyacinthus to spring up from the blood of his victim, coloured like his "bluest veins," and bearing marks on them resembling the Greek character of grief, *ai ai*.

One would feel inclined to believe this was a mere allegorical way of saying that Hyacinthus, being fond of living in the open air, was killed by a sun-stroke; but such a matter-of-fact interpretation is forbidden by the fact that a religious festival, called Hyacinthia, in remembrance of the prince's fate,

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was held annually by the Greeks at Amyclæ, a city of Laconia, where sacrifices, offered in honour of the dead, showed at least that *they* believed the legend as it was told to them.

Our English *Hyacinthus*, or Bluebell, bears no marks which simulate a written language, and is, consequently, called *Hyacinthus nonscriptus* (i. e. not written on).

The graceful curl of the petals doubtless suggested to the poets "hyacinthine" as an epithet for curling locks of hair.

Thus Milton describes Adam's hyacinthine locks:—

"Round his parted forelock manly hung clustering."

In the Greek Isles brides wear hyacinths for their wreaths instead of orange-blossoms:

"And so we ring a change upon these bells,
And now of death, and now of love it tells."

Why *sickness*, as well as *expectation*, should be given as a meaning for the Anemone we really cannot guess, since amongst

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the Romans to gather the first Anemone of the year, with a kind of incantation, was deemed a preservative from fever.

In our own land the Anemone was looked on as a fairy-gifted plant. The crimson veins in its petals were said to be the loving work of the elves.

The flower is a natural barometer, indicating approaching rain, or night air, by curling over its petals in a curious tent-like fashion.

This was supposed to be done by the fairies, who nestled inside the tent of fair leaves, and pulled the curtains round them.

The Greek legend of the Anemone is, that it was stained by the blood of Adonis, when he was slain by the wild boar.

There is a curious fable linked with the Bladder Campion, or Catchfly, (Language, *Snare*), which explains its meaning.

Minerva employed a youth called Campion as fly-catcher for her owls; for as she

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used them by day, and they could not see in the sunlight to feed themselves, she felt bound in honour to provide for their necessities. Now Campion was a sleepy-headed boy, and instead of fulfilling his noontide duty, indulged in an afternoon nap, to the manifest injury of the birds of wisdom.

Minerva was the very last goddess to be served by sleepy attendants, so, growing incensed with her boy flycatcher, she punished his neglect by turning him into this flower, which images the bladders in which the poor lad was wont to catch his flies.

In confirmation of this tradition, the heathen said that when night brought out the owl, the Campion, recollecting the past, bowed its head in fear.

Another tradition says that the Campion represents the wine-skins of the god Silenus, hence its Latin name, *Silene inflata*.

The White Rose has ever been considered as sacred to silence. "Sub rosa," said the

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Roman, and the pledge was deemed sacred.

This attribute of the White Rose was, we have read, gained by the fact that a rose was carved in the centre of the dining-room or refectory of the ancients, and that as all things spoken in the freedom of social intercourse were esteemed sacred, so "under the rose" became a proverbial saying for secresy.

In the "Bible Herbal," an old work published at the close of the sixteenth century, while Shakespeare was still living, we find this "emblem" or saying.—

> "He who doth secrets reveal,
> Beneath my roof shall never live."

Roses are ever esteemed emblems of love, and queens of the floral world. The Romans were passionately fond of them. The Greeks dedicated them to the rosy-fingered goddess Aurora.

Cicero reproached Verres with the extra-

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vagant luxury of making the tour of Sicily in a bower of roses, decked and garlanded with these flowers.

Cleopatra, studying the tastes of the world's masters, is said to have spent an Egyptian talent, £200, for one night's adornment of a room with roses, thus excelling in extravagance those fashionable dames who now-a-days pay a florist £50 for an evening's adornment of their ball-room.

The Hemlock bears a fatal human interest, as having furnished the poison by which Socrates died.

The Foxglove also holds a deadly poison in its exquisite cap-like cups. It is a fairy plant, as its true name proves, i.e. Folks' glove—not Foxglove. By the "Folks," or more commonly "good folks," our ancestors meant the fairies. The shape of the flower, doubtless, suggested its name. In France it is called "Gant de Notre Dame." Our Lady's, the Virgin's, glove." We think,

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however, that the Irish name, "Fairy cap," is more in accordance with its beautiful blossom, lined as it is with such delicate point-lace. We are great admirers of the Foxglove. It is always placed on the statues of Eurydice; there is one in the Crystal Palace, the head of which is crowned with an exquisite cluster of the graceful and mournful flowers.

The Vervain was the holy herb of the Druids, who used it for incantations, and to strew their temples. The heads of the Roman priests were also sometimes garlanded by the sacred and magical Vervain.

THYME was an emblem amongst the Greeks of courage and activity. Its name is derived from *Thymus*, courage. Who does not at its mere name hear the perfect music of the Shakesperian words: "I know a bank on which the wild thyme blows?"

The cowslip, which is so frequently to be found beside it, is a fairy flower.

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"The five small drops of red
In the golden chalice shed,"

are said to possess the rare virtue of retaining for youth its beauty, or even of restoring it when lost. Shakespeare will tell you the reason why; he is speaking of the fairy queen, remember:—

"The cowslips tall her pensioners be.
In their gold coats spots you see;
Those be rubies, fairy favours;
In those freckles live their savours."

The fragrance and magic virtue of the flower lay entirely in those "freckles." A quaint old herbalist explains how to use them.

"An *ointment*," he says, "made of the flowers taketh away the spots and wrinkles of the skin, and adds beauty exceedingly."

We wonder if the secret be known to the "Rachels" of this age!

Of one thing we can assure our fair readers,

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with respect to the cowslip-freckles. If they will gather the blossoms while sparkling with the earliest dew, they will add to their roses, or gain them, without fail.

A very curious notion prevailed amongst the ancient Greeks about the Celandine, the flower immortalized by Wordsworth.

They believed that the swallow picked off a shoot of the plant, and anointed the eyes of its young with the yellow sap, by means of which the nestling became possessed of the marvellous power of vision belonging to those birds. Even if a cruel experimentalist put out the young swallow's eyes, the parent bird was said to be able, with the sap of the Celandine, to put them in again!

The deadly poisonous plant, Monkshood, well-named from its peculiar form, is said to have sprung from the deadly foam of Cerberus, the dog of Hell, when dragged by Hercules from the dominions of Pluto. Its root has been, unfortunately, more than once

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taken for horse-radish, and being eaten, has caused instant death.

There are sad, even awful memories hanging round some plants. From the wood of the Aspen the Cross was said to have been made; and in remembrance of the fact, the awed tree has trembled ever since, and is the emblem of *lamentation* and *fear*.

On the Elder-tree Judas is said to have hanged himself.

The dark stains on the green leaves of the Arum are said to be eternal records of the fact that it grew beneath the Cross, and was stained by the Redeemer's blood.

The Passion-flower was worn on the brow of the early Christian martyrs, and was fondly believed to represent by its petals the twelve Apostles, and to hold in its bosom a cross and the cruel nail. Surely, it is rather an emblem of victorious faith than of superstition.

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Thus have we endeavoured to tell the story of the flowers,—

> " The intelligible forms of ancient poets,
> The fair humanities of old religion,
> The power, the beauty, and the majesty,
> That had their haunts in dale or piny mountain,
> Or forest, by slow stream, or pebbly spring,"

have passed before us, leaving us, we trust, many pleasant thoughts for companions, and casting a fresh radiance, reflected from the past, upon the buds and blossoms of to-day. We will close our floral discussion with Leigh Hunt's playful lines on the language of flowers, or an Albanian love-letter.

THE ALBANIAN LOVE-LETTER.

An exquisite invention this,
Worthy of Love's most honied kiss,
This art of writing billet-doux
In buds, and odours, and bright hues,—
In saying all one feels and thinks
In clever daffodils and pinks,

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Uttering (as well as silence may)
The sweetest words the sweetest way :
How fit, too, for a lady's bosom,
The place where billet-doux repose 'em.

How charming in some rural spot,
Combining love with garden plot,
At once to cultivate one's flowers,
And one's epistolary powers,
Growing one's own choice words and fancies
In orange tubs and beds of pansies ;
One's sighs and passionate declarations
In odorous rhet'ric of carnations ;
Seeing how far one's stocks will reach ;
Taking due care one's flowers of speech
To guard from blight as well as bathos,
And watering, every day, one's pathos.

A letter comes just gather'd, we
Doat on its tender brilliancy ;
Inhale its delicate expression
Of balm and pea ; and its confession,
Made with as sweet a maiden blush
As ever morn bedew'd on bush ;
And then when we have kiss'd its wit
And heart, in water putting it,
To keep its remarks fresh, go round
Our little eloquent plot of ground !

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And with delighted hands compose
Our answer, all of lily and rose,
Of tuberose, and of violet,
And little darling mignonette;
And gratitude, and polyanthus,
And flowers that say, "Felt never man thus!"

LEIGH HUNT.

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THE VOCABULARY.

ABECEDARY	*Volubility.*
Abatina . .	*Fickleness.*
Acacia . .	*Friendship.*
Acacia, Rose or White	*Elegance.*
Acacia, Yellow . . .	*Secret love.*
Acanthus	*The fine arts. Artifice.*
Acalia	*Temperance.*
Achillea Millefolia. .	*War.*
Achimenes Cupreata .	*Such worth is rare.*
Aconite (Wolfsbane) .	*Misanthropy.*
Aconite, Crowfoot . .	*Lustre.*
Adonis, Flos	*Sad memories.*
African Marigold . .	*Vulgar minds.*
Agnus Castus . . .	*Coldness. Indifference.*
Agrimony	*Thankfulness. Gratitude.*
Almond (Common)	*Stupidity. Indiscretion.*

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Almond (Flowering) .	*Hope.*
Almond, Laurel . .	*Perfidy.*
Allspice	*Compassion.*
Aloe	*Grief. Religious superstition.*
Althæa Frutex (Syrian Mallow)	*Persuasion.*
Alyssum (Sweet) . .	*Worth beyond beauty.*
Amaranth (Globe) .	*Immortality. Unfading love.*
Amaranth (Cockscomb)	*Foppery. Affectation.*
Amaryllis	*Pride. Timidity. Splendid beauty.*
Ambrosia	*Love returned.*
American Cowslip . .	*Divine beauty.*
American Elm . . .	*Patriotism.*
American Linden . .	*Matrimony.*
American Starwort .	*Welcome to a stranger. Cheerfulness in old age.*
Amethyst	*Admiration.*
Andromeda	*Self-sacrifice.*
Anemone (Zephyr Flower)	*Sickness. Expectation.*

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Anemone (Garden) .	*Forsaken.*
Angelica	*Inspiration, or magic.*
Angrec	*Royalty.*
Apricot (Blossom) . .	*Doubt.*
Apple	*Temptation.*
Apple (Blossom) . .	*Preference. Fame speaks him great and good.*
Apple, Thorn . . .	*Deceitful charms.*
Apocynum (Dogs-bane)	*Deceit.*
Arbor Vitæ	*Unchanging friendship. Live for me.*
Arum (Wake Robin) .	*Ardour. Zeal.*
Ash-leaved Trumpet Flower	*Separation.*
Ash Mountain . . .	*Prudence, or, With me you are safe.*
Ash Tree	*Grandeur.*
Aspen Tree	*Lamentation, or fear.*
Aster (China) . . .	*Variety. Afterthought.*
Asphodel	*My regrets follow you to the grave.*
Auricula	*Painting.*
Auricula, Scarlet . .	*Avarice.*

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Austurtium . . . . *Splendour.*
Azalea . . . . . *Temperance.*

BACHELOR'S Buttons . *Celibacy.*
Balm . . . *Sympathy.*
Balm, Gentle . . . *Pleasantry.*
Balm of Gilead . . . *Cure. Relief.*
Balsam, Red . . . . *Touch me not. Impatient resolves.*
Balsam, Yellow . . . *Impatience.*
Barberry . . . . . *Sharpness of temper.*
Basil . . . . . *Hatred.*
Bay Leaf . . . . . *I change but in death.*
Bay (Rose) Rhododendron . . . . . *Danger. Beware.*
Bay Tree . . . . . *Glory.*
Bay Wreath . . . . *Reward of merit.*
Bearded Crepis . . . *Protection.*
Beech Tree . . . . *Prosperity.*
Bee Orchis . . . . *Industry.*
Bee Ophrys . . . . *Error.*
Begonia . . . . . *Deformity.*
Belladonna . . . . *Silence. Hush!*

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Bell Flower, Pyramidal	*Constancy.*
Bell Flower (small white)	*Gratitude.*
Belvedere	*I declare against you.*
Betony	*Surprise.*
Bilberry	*Treachery.*
Bindweed, Great . .	*Insinuation. Importunity.*
Bindweed, Small . .	*Humility.*
Birch	*Meekness.*
Birdsfoot, Trefoil . .	*Revenge.*
Bittersweet; Nightshade	*Truth.*
Black Poplar . . .	*Courage.*
Blackthorn	*Difficulty.*
Bladder Nut Tree. .	*Frivolity. Amusement.*
Bluebottle (Centaury)	*Delicacy.*
Bluebell	*Constancy. Sorrowful regret.*
Blue-flowered Greek Valerian	*Rupture.*
Bonus Henricus . .	*Goodness.*
Borage	*Bluntness.*
Box Tree.	*Stoicism.*

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Bramble	*Lowliness. Envy. Remorse.*
Branch of Currants .	*You please all.*
Branch of Thorns . .	*Severity. Rigour.*
Bridal Rose	*Happy love.*
Broom	*Humility. Neatness.*
Browallia Jamisonii .	*Could you bear poverty?*
Buckbean	*Calm repose.*
Bud of White Rose .	*Heart ignorance of love.*
Buglos	*Falsehood.*
Bulrush	*Indiscretion. Docility.*
Bundle of Reeds, with their Panicles . .	*Music.*
Burdock	*Importunity. Touch me not.*
Bur	*Rudeness. You weary me.*
Buttercup (Kingcup)	*Ingratitude. Childishness.*
Butterfly Orchis . .	*Gaiety.*
Butterfly Weed . . .	*Let me go.*

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CABBAGE. .	*Profit.*
Cacalia . .	*Adulation.*
Cactus . .	*Warmth.*
Calla Æthiopica . .	*Magnificent beauty.*
Calceolaria	*I offer you pecuniary assistance, or, I offer you my fortune.*
Calycanthus	*Benevolence.*
Camellia Japonica, Red	*Unpretending excellence.*
Camellia Japonica, White	*Perfected loveliness.*
Camomile	*Energy in adversity.*
Campanula Pyramida.	*Aspiring.*
Canary Grass . . .	*Perseverance.*
Candytuft	*Indifference.*
Canterbury Bell . .	*Acknowledgment.*
Cape Jasmine . . .	*I am too happy.*
Cardamine	*Paternal error.*
Carnation, Deep Red .	*Alas! for my poor heart.*
Carnation, Striped . .	*Refusal.*
Carnation, Yellow . .	*Disdain.*
Cardinal Flower . .	*Distinction.*

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Catchfly	*Snare.*
Catchfly, Red . . .	*Youthful love.*
Catchfly, White . . .	*Betrayed.*
Cattleya	*Mature charms.*
Cattleya Pineli . . .	*Matronly grace.*
Cedar	*Strength.*
Cedar of Lebanon . .	*Incorruptible.*
Cedar Leaf	*I live for thee.*
Celandine (Lesser) .	*Joys to come.*
Cereus (Creeping) . .	*Modest genius.*
Centaury	*Delicacy.*
Champignon	*Suspicion.*
Chequered Fritillary .	*Persecution.*
Cherry Tree, White .	*Good education.*
Cherry Tree, White .	*Deception.*
Chestnut Tree . . .	*Do me justice.*
Chinese Primrose . .	*Lasting love.*
Chickweed	*Rendezvous*
Chicory	*Frugality.*
China Aster	*Variety.*
China Aster, Double .	*I partake your sentiments.*
China Aster, Single .	*I will think of it.*
China or Indian Pink .	*Aversion.*
China Rose	*Beauty always new.*

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Chinese Chrysanthemum	*Cheerfulness under adversity.*
Chorozema Varium .	*You have many lovers.*
Christmas Rose . . .	*Relieve my anxiety.*
Chrysanthemum, Red .	*I love.*
Chrysanthemum, White	*Truth.*
Chrysanthemum, Yellow	*Slighted love.*
Cineraria	*Always delightful.*
Cinquefoil	*Maternal affection.*
Circæa	*Spell.*
Cistus, or Rock Rose .	*Popular favour.*
Cistus, Gum	*I shall die to-morrow.*
Citron	*Ill-natured beauty.*
Clarkia	*The variety of your conversation delights me.*
Clematis	*Mental beauty.*
Clematis, Evergreen .	*Poverty.*
Clianthus	*Worldliness. Self-seeking.*
Clotbur	*Rudeness. Pertinacity.*
Cloves	*Dignity.*
Clover, Four-leaved .	*Be mine.*
Clover, Red	*Industry.*
Clover, White . . .	*Think of me.*

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Cobæa	*Gossip.*
Cockscomb Amaranth .	*Foppery. Affectation. Singularity.*
Colchicum, or Meadow Saffron	*My best days are past.*
Coltsfoot	*Justice shall be done.*
Columbine	*Folly.*
Columbine, Purple . .	*Resolved to win.*
Columbine, Red . . .	*Anxious and trembling.*
Convolvulus	*Bonds.*
Convolvulus, Blue (Minor)	*Repose. Night.*
Convolvulus, Major .	*Extinguished hopes.*
Convolvulus, Pink . .	*Worth sustained by judicious and tender affection.*
Corchorus	*Impatient of absence.*
Coreopsis	*Always cheerful.*
Coreopsis Arkansa . .	*Love at first sight.*
Coriander	*Hidden worth.*
Corn	*Riches.*
Corn, Broken . . .	*Quarrel.*
Corn Straw	*Agreement.*
Corn Bottle	*Delicacy.*

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Corn Cockle . . .	*Gentility.*
Cornel Tree	*Duration.*
Coronella	*Success crown your wishes.*
Cosmelia Subra . . .	*The charm of a blush.*
Cowslip	*Pensiveness. Winning grace.*
Cowslip, American .	*Divine beauty.*
Crab (Blossom). . .	*Ill nature.*
Cranberry	*Cure for heartache.*
Creeping Cereus . .	*Horror.*
Cress	*Stability. Power.*
Crocus	*Abuse not.*
Crocus, Spring . . .	*Youthful gladness.*
Crocus, Saffron . . .	*Mirth.*
Crown, Imperial . .	*Majesty. Power.*
Crowsbill	*Envy.*
Crowfoot	*Ingratitude.*
Crowfoot (Aconite-leaved)	*Lustre.*
Cuckoo Plant . . .	*Ardour.*
Cudweed, American .	*Unceasing remembrance.*
Currant	*Thy frown will kill me.*
Cuscuta	*Meanness.*

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Cyclamen . . . . *Diffidence.*
Cypress . . . . . *Death. Mourning.*

DAFFODIL . *Regard.*
Dahlia . . *Instability.*
Daisy . . . *Innocence.*
Daisy, Garden . . . *I share your sentiments.*
Daisy, Michaelmas . *Farewell, or after-thought.*
Daisy, Party-coloured *Beauty.*
Daisy, Wild . . . . *I will think of it.*
Damask Rose . . . *Brilliant complexion.*
Dandelion . . . . *Rustic oracle.*
Daphne . . . . . *Glory. Immortality.*
Daphne Odora . . . *Painting the lily.*
Darnel . . . . . *Vice.*
Dead Leaves . . . *Sadness.*
Deadly Night-shade . *Falsehood.*
Dew Plant . . . . *A serenade.*
Dianthus . . . . . *Make haste.*
Diosma . . . . . *Your simple elegance charms me.*
Dipteracanthus Spectabilis . . . . . *Fortitude.*

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Diplademia Crassinoda	*You are too bold.*
Dittany of Crete . .	*Birth.*
Dittany of Crete, White	*Passion.*
Dock	*Patience.*
Dodder of Thyme . .	*Baseness.*
Dogsbane	*Deceit. Falsehood.*
Dogwood	*Durability.*
Dragon Plant . . .	*Snare.*
Dragonwort	*Horror.*
Dried Flax	*Utility.*

EBONY TREE	*Blackness.*
Echites Atropurpurea .	*Be warned in time.*
Eglantine (Sweetbriar)	*Poetry. I wound to heal.*
Elder	*Zealousness.*
Elm	*Dignity.*
Enchanters' Nightshade	*Witchcraft. Sorcery.*
Endive	*Frugality.*
Escholzia	*Do not refuse me.*

Digitized by Google

Eupatorium	*Delay.*
Everflowering Candy-tuft	*Indifference.*
Evergreen Clematis .	*Poverty.*
Evergreen Thorn . .	*Solace in adversity.*
Everlasting	*Never-ceasing remembrance.*
Everlasting Pea . .	*Lasting pleasure.*
FENNEL . .	*Worthy all praise. Strength.*
Fern . . .	*Fascination. Magic. Sincerity.*
Ficoides, Ice Plant .	*Your looks freeze me.*
Fig	*Argument.*
Fig Marigold . . .	*Idleness.*
Fig Tree	*Prolific.*
Filbert	*Reconciliation.*
Fir	*Time.*
Fir Tree	*Elevation.*
Flax	*Domestic industry. Fate. I feel your kindness.*
Flax-leaved Golden-locks	*Tardiness.*

Digitized by Google

Fleur-de-Lis . . .	*Flame. I burn.*
Fleur-de-Luce . . .	*Fire.*
Flowering Fern . . .	*Reverie.*
Flowering Reed . .	*Confidence in Heaven.*
Flower-of-an-Hour .	*Delicate beauty.*
Fly Orchis	*Error.*
Flytrap	*Deceit.*
Fool's Parsley . . .	*Silliness.*
Forget-Me-Not . . .	*True love.*
Foxglove	*Insincerity.*
Foxtail Grass . . .	*Sporting.*
Franciscea Latifolia .	*Beware of false friends.*
French Honeysuckle .	*Rustic beauty.*
French Marigold . .	*Jealousy.*
French Willow . . .	*Bravery and humanity.*
Frog Ophrys . . .	*Disgust.*
Fuller's Teasel . . .	*Misanthropy.*
Fumitory	*Spleen.*
Fuschia, Scarlet . .	*Taste.*
Furze, or Gorse . .	*Love for all seasons.*

Digitized by Google

GARDEN Anemone.	*Forsaken.*
Garden Chervil . . .	*Sincerity.*
Garden Daisy . . .	*I partake your sentiments.*
Garden Marigold . .	*Uneasiness.*
Garden Ranunculus .	*You are rich in attractions.*
Garden Sage . . .	*Esteem.*
Garland of Roses . .	*Reward of virtue.*
Gardenia	*Refinement.*
Germander Speedwell	*Facility.*
Geranium, Dark . .	*Melancholy.*
Geranium, Horseshoe-leaf	*Stupidity.*
Geranium, Ivy . . .	*Bridal favour.*
Geranium, Lemon . .	*Unexpected meeting.*
Geranium, Nutmeg .	*Expected meeting.*
Geranium, Oak-leaved	*True friendship.*
Geranium, Pencilled .	*Ingenuity.*
Geranium, Rose-scented	*Preference.*
Geranium, Scarlet . .	*Comforting.*

Digitized by Google

Geranium, Silver-leaved	*Recall.*
Geranium, Wild	*Steadfast piety.*
Gillyflower	*Bonds of affection.*
Gladioli	*Ready armed.*
Glory Flower	*Glorious beauty.*
Goat's Rue	*Reason.*
Golden Rod	*Precaution.*
Gooseberry	*Anticipation.*
Gourd	*Extent. Bulk.*
Grammanthus Chlora-flora	*Your temper is too hasty.*
Grape, Wild	*Charity.*
Grass	*Submission. Utility.*
Guelder Rose	*Winter. Age.*

HAND Flower Tree	*Warning.*
Harebell	*Submission. Grief.*
Hawkweed	*Quicksightedness.*
Hawthorn	*Hope.*
Hazel	*Reconciliation.*
Heartsease, or Pansy	*Thoughts.*

Digitized by Google

Heath	*Solitude.*
Helenium	*Tears.*
Heliotrope	*Devotion, or, I turn to thee.*
Hellebore	*Scandal. Calumny.*
Helmet Flower (Monkshood) . .	*Knight-errantry.*
Hemlock	*You will be my death.*
Hemp	*Fate.*
Henbane	*Imperfection.*
Hepatica	*Confidence.*
Hibiscus	*Delicate beauty.*
Holly	*Foresight.*
Holly Herb	*Enchantment.*
Hollyhock	*Ambition. Fecundity.*
Honesty	*Honesty. Fascination.*
Honey Flower . . .	*Love sweet and secret.*
Honeysuckle . . .	*Generous and devoted affection.*
Honeysuckle (Coral) .	*The colour of my fate.*
Honeysuckle (French)	*Rustic beauty.*
Hop	*Injustice.*
Hornbeam	*Ornament.*
Horse Chestnut . . .	*Luxury.*

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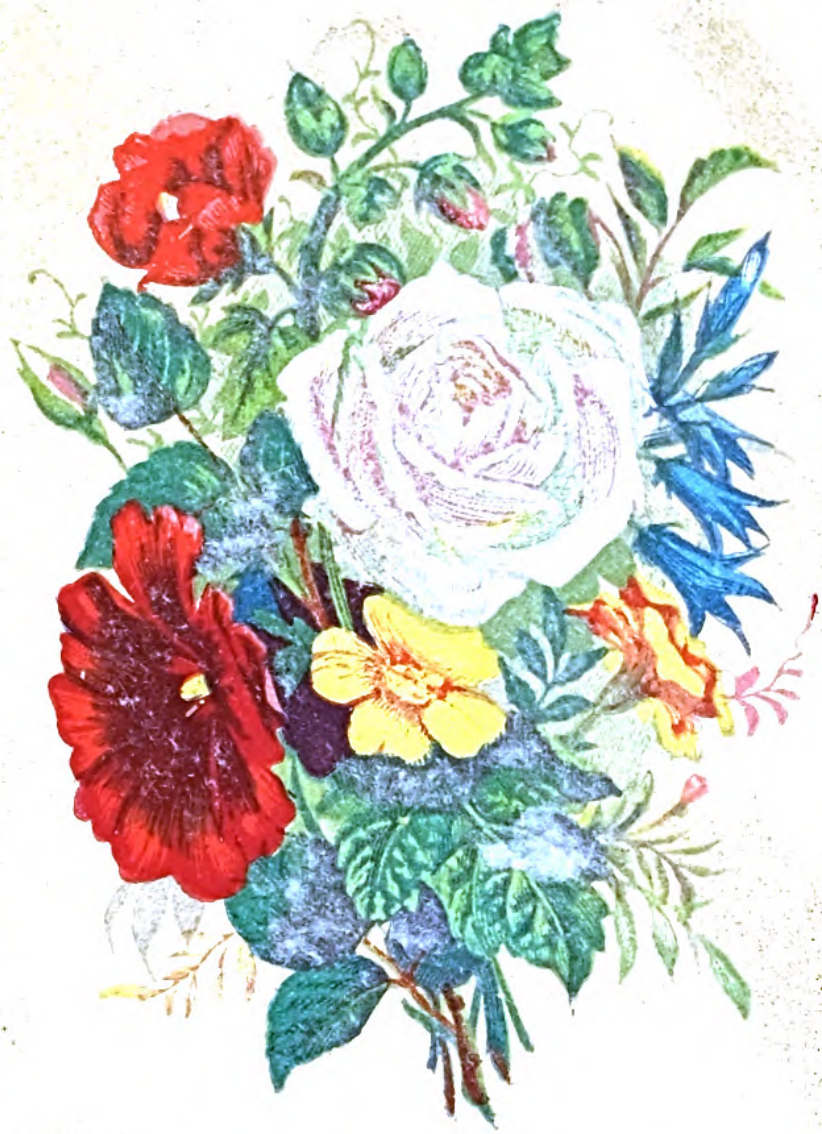

CHARLES TERRY.

HOLLYHOCK HAREBELL HEARTSEASE PRIMROSE WHITE ROSE

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Hortensia	*You are cold.*
Houseleek	*Vivacity. Domestic Industry.*
Houstonia	*Content.*
Hoya	*Sculpture.*
Hoyabella	*Contentment.*
Humble Plant . . .	*Despondency.*
Hundred-leaved Rose	*Dignity of mind.*
Hyacinth	*Sport. Game. Play.*
Hyacinth, Purple . .	*Sorrowful.*
Hyacinth, White . .	*Unobtrusive loveliness.*
Hydrangea	*A boaster.*
Hyssop	*Cleanliness.*

CELAND Moss . .	*Health.*
Ice Plant .	*Your looks freeze me.*
Imbricata	*Uprightness. Sentiments of honour.*
Imperial Montague .	*Power.*
Indian Cress . . .	*Warlike trophy.*
Indian Jasmine (Ipomœa)	*Attachment.*
Indian Pink (Double)	*Always lovely.*

Digitized by Google

Indian Plum . . .	*Privation.*
Iris	*Message.*
Iris, German . . .	*Flame.*
Ivy	*Friendship. Fidelity. Marriage.*
Ivy, Sprig of, with tendrils	*Assiduous to please.*
JACOB'S Ladder . .	*Come down.*
Japan Rose .	*Beauty is your only attraction.*
Jasmine	*Amiability.*
Jasmine, Cape . . .	*Transport of joy.*
Jasmine, Carolina . .	*Separation.*
Jasmine, Indian . .	*I attach myself to you.*
Jasmine, Spanish . .	*Sensuality.*
Jasmine, Yellow . .	*Grace and elegance.*
Jonquil	*I desire a return of affection.*
Judas Tree	*Unbelief. Betrayal.*
Juniper	*Succour. Protection*
Justicia	*The perfection of female loveliness.*

Digitized by Google

KENNEDIA . *Mental beauty.*
King-cups . *Desire of riches.*

LABURNUM. *Forsaken. Pensive Beauty.*
Lady's Slipper . . *Capricious beauty. Win me and wear me.*
Lagerstræmia, Indian *Eloquence.*
Lantana . . . . . *Rigour.*
Lapageria Rosea . . *There is no unalloyed good.*
Larch . . . . . *Audacity. Boldness.*
Larkspur . . . . . *Lightness. Levity.*
Larkspur, Pink . . *Fickleness.*
Larkspur, Purple . . *Haughtiness.*
Laurel . . . . . *Glory.*
Laurel, Common, in flower . . . . . *Perfidy.*
Laurel, Ground . . *Perseverance.*
Laurel, Mountain . . *Ambition.*
Laurel-leaved Magnolia . . . . . *Dignity.*

Digitized by Google

Laurestina	*A token.*
Lavender	*Distrust.*
Leaves (dead) . . .	*Melancholy.*
Lemon	*Zest.*
Lemon Blossoms . .	*Fidelity in love.*
Leschenaultia Splendens	*You are charming.*
Lettuce	*Cold-heartedness.*
Lichen	*Dejection. Solitude.*
Lilac, Field	*Humility.*
Lilac, Purple . . .	*First emotions of love.*
Lilac, White . . .	*Youthful innocence.*
Lily, Day	*Coquetry.*
Lily, Imperial . . .	*Majesty.*
Lily, White	*Purity. Sweetness.*
Lily, Yellow	*Falsehood. Gaiety.*
Lily of the Valley . .	*Return of happiness. Unconscious sweetness.*
Linden or Lime Trees	*Conjugal love.*
Lint	*I feel my obligations.*
Live Oak	*Liberty.*
Liverwort	*Confidence.*
Liquorice, Wild . .	*I declare against you.*
Lobelia	*Malevolence.*

Digitized by Google

Locust Tree . . . *Elegance.*
Locust Tree (green) *Affection beyond the grave.*
London Pride . . . *Frivolity.*
Lote Tree . . . . *Concord.*
Lotus . . . . . *Eloquence.*
Lotus Flower . . . *Estranged love.*
Lotus Leaf . . . . *Recantation.*
Love in a Mist . . . *Perplexity.*
Love lies Bleeding . *Hopeless, not heartless.*
Lucern . . . . . *Life.*
Lupine . . . . . *Voraciousness.*

MADDER . . *Calumny.*
Magnolia . *Love of Nature.*
Magnolia, Swamp . *Perseverance.*
Mallow . . . . . *Mildness.*
Mallow, Marsh . . . *Beneficence.*
Mallow, Syrian . . *Consumed by love.*
Mallow, Venetian . . *Delicate beauty.*
Malon Creeana . . . *Will you share my fortunes?*
Manchineal Tree . . *Falsehood.*
Mandrake . . . . *Horror.*

Digitized by Google

Maple	*Reserve.*
Marianthus	*Hope for better days.*
Marigold	*Grief.*
Marigold, African . .	*Vulgar minds.*
Marigold, French . .	*Jealousy.*
Marigold, Prophetic .	*Prediction.*
Marigold and Cypress	*Despair.*
Marjoram	*Blushes.*
Marvel of Peru . .	*Timidity.*
Meadow Lychnis . .	*Wit.*
Meadow Saffron . .	*My best days are past.*
Meadowsweet . . .	*Uselessness.*
Mercury	*Goodness.*
Mesembryanthemum .	*Idleness.*
Mezereon	*Desire to please.*
Michaelmas Daisy . .	*Afterthought.*
Mignonette	*Your qualities surpass your charms.*
Milfoil	*War.*
Milkvetch	*Your presence softens my pains.*
Milkwort	*Hermitage.*
Mimosa (Sensitive Plant)	*Sensitiveness.*

Digitized by Google

Mint	*Virtue.*
Mistletoe	*I surmount difficulties.*
Mitraria Coccinea . .	*Indolence. Dulness.*
Mock Orange . . .	*Counterfeit.*
Monarda Amplexicaulis	*Your whims are quite unbearable.*
Monkshood	*A deadly foe is near.*
Monkshood (Helmet Flower)	*Chivalry. Knighterrantry.*
Moonwort	*Forgetfulness.*
Morning Glory . . .	*Affectation.*
Moschatel	*Weakness.*
Moss	*Maternal love.*
Mosses	*Ennui.*
Mossy Saxifrage . .	*Affection.*
Motherwort	*Concealed love.*
Mountain Ash . . .	*Prudence.*
Mourning Bride . .	*Unfortunate attachment. I have lost all.*
Mouse-eared Chickweed	*Ingenuous simplicity.*
Mouse-eared Scorpion grass	*Forget me not*

Digitized by Google

Moving Plant . . . *Agitation.*
Mudwort . . . . . *Happiness. Tranquillity.*
Mulberry Tree (Black) *I shall not survive you.*
Mulberry Tree (White) . . . . *Wisdom.*
Mushroom . . . . *Suspicion, or, I can't entirely trust you.*
Musk Plant . . . . *Weakness.*
Mustard Seed . . . *Indifference.*
Myrobalan . . . . *Privation.*
Myrrh . . . . . *Gladness.*
Myrtle . . . . . *Love.*

NARCISSUS . *Egotism.*
Nasturtium . *Patriotism.*
Nemophila . *Success everywhere.*
Nettle, Common Stinging . . . . . *You are spiteful.*
Nettle, Burning . . *Slander.*
Nettle Tree . . . . *Conceit.*
Night-blooming Cereus *Transient beauty.*
Night Convolvulus . *Night.*
Nightshade . . . . *Falsehood.*

Digitized by Google

OAK Leaves . *Bravery.*
Oak Tree . *Hospitality.*
Oak (White) *Independence.*
Oats . . . . . *The witching soul of music.*
Oleander . . . . . *Beware.*
Olive . . . . . *Peace.*
Orange Blossoms . . *Your purity equals your loveliness.*
Orange Flowers . . *Chastity. Bridal festivities.*
Orange Tree . . . *Generosity.*
Orchis . . . . . *A belle.*
Osier . . . . . *Frankness.*
Osmunda . . . . *Dreams.*
Ox Eye . . . . . *Patience.*

PALM . . . *Victory.*
Pansy . . . *Thoughts.*
Parsley . . *Festivity.*
Pasque Flower . . . *You have no claims.*
Passion Flower . . . *Religious superstition, when the flower is reversed, or Faith if erect.*

Digitized by Google

Patience Dock . . .	*Patience.*
Pea, Everlasting . .	*An appointed meeting. Lasting pleasure.*
Pea, Sweet	*Departure.*
Peach	*Your qualities, like your charms, are unequalled.*
Peach Blossom . . .	*I am your captive.*
Pear	*Affection.*
Pear Tree	*Comfort.*
Penstemon Azureum .	*High-bred.*
Pennyroyal	*Flee away.*
Peony	*Shame. Bashfulness.*
Peppermint	*Warmth of feeling.*
Periwinkle, Blue . .	*Early friendship.*
Periwinkle, White . .	*Pleasures of memory.*
Persicaria	*Restoration.*
Persimon	*Bury me amid Nature's beauties.*
Peruvian Heliotrope .	*Devotion.*
Petunia	*Your presence soothes me.*
Pheasant's Eye . . .	*Remembrance.*
Phlox	*Unanimity.*
Pigeon Berry . . .	*Indifference.*
Pimpernel	*Change. Assignation.*

Digitized by Google

Pine	*Pity.*
Pine-apple	*You are perfect.*
Pine, Pitch	*Philosophy.*
Pine, Spruce . . .	*Hope in adversity.*
Pink	*Boldness.*
Pink, Carnation . .	*Woman's love.*
Pink, Indian, Double.	*Always lovely.*
Pink, Indian, Single .	*Aversion.*
Pink, Mountain . .	*Aspiring.*
Pink, Red, Double .	*Pure and ardent love.*
Pink, Single . . .	*Pure love.*
Pink, Variegated . .	*Refusal.*
Pink, White	*Ingeniousness. Talent.*
Plantain	*White man's footsteps.*
Plane Tree	*Genius.*
Plum, Indian . . .	*Privation.*
Plum Tree	*Fidelity.*
Plum, Wild	*Independence.*
Plumbago Larpenta .	*Holy wishes.*
Polyanthus	*Pride of riches.*
Polyanthus, Crimson .	*The heart's mystery.*
Polyanthus, Lilac . .	*Confidence.*
Pomegranate . . .	*Foolishness.*
Promegranate Flower.	*Mature elegance.*

Digitized by Google

Poor Robin . . . . *Compensation, or an equivalent.*

Poplar, Black . . . *Courage.*

Poplar, White . . . *Time.*

Poppy, Red . . . . *Consolation.*

Poppy, Scarlet . . . *Fantastic extravagance.*

Poppy, White . . . *Sleep. My bane.*

Potato . . . . . *Benevolence.*

Potentilla . . . . *I claim, at least, your esteem.*

Prickly Pear . . . *Satire.*

Pride of China . . . *Dissension.*

Primrose . . . . . *Early youth and sadness.*

Primrose, Evening . *Inconstancy.*

Primrose, Red . . . *Unpatronized merit.*

Privet . . . . . *Prohibition.*

Purple Clover . . . *Provident.*

Pyrus Japonica . . *Fairies' fire.*

QUAKING-GRASS . *Agitation*

Quamoclit . *Busybody.*

Queen's Rocket . . *You are the queen of coquettes. Fashion.*

Quince . . . . . *Temptation.*

Digitized by Google

RAGGED-ROBIN .	*Wit.*
Ranunculus .	*You are radiant with charms.*
Ranunculus, Garden .	*You are rich in attractions.*
Ranunculus, Wild . .	*Ingratitude.*
Raspberry	*Remorse.*
Ray grass	*Vice.*
Red Catchfly . . .	*Youthful love.*
Reed	*Complaisance. Music.*
Reed, Split	*Indiscretion.*
Rhododendron (Rose-bay)	*Danger. Beware.*
Rhubarb	*Advice.*
Rocket	*Rivalry.*
Rose	*Love.*
Rose, Austrian . . .	*Thou art all that is lovely.*
Rose, Bridal	*Happy love.*
Rose, Burgundy . .	*Unconscious beauty.*
Rose, Cabbage . . .	*Ambassador of love.*
Rose, Campion . . .	*Only deserve my love.*
Rose, Carolina . . .	*Love is dangerous.*
Rose, China	*Beauty always new.*

Digitized by Google

Rose, Christmas . .	*Tranquillize my anxiety.*
Rose, Daily	*Thy smile I aspire to.*
Rose, Damask . . .	*Brilliant complexion.*
Rose, Deep Red . .	*Bashful shame.*
Rose, Dog	*Pleasure and pain.*
Rose, Guelder . . .	*Winter. Age.*
Rose, Hundred-leaved	*Pride.*
Rose, Japan	*Beauty is your only attraction.*
Rose, Maiden Blush .	*If you love me you will find it out.*
Rose, Montiflora . .	*Grace.*
Rose, Mundi. . . .	*Variety.*
Rose, Musk	*Capricious beauty.*
Rose, Musk, Cluster .	*Charming.*
Rose, Single	*Simplicity.*
Rose, Thornless . . .	*Early attachment.*
Rose, Unique . . .	*Call me not beautiful.*
Rose, White	*I am worthy of you.*
Rose, White (withered)	*Transient impressions.*
Rose, Yellow . . .	*Decrease of love. Jealousy.*
Rose, York and Lancaster	*War.*

Digitized by Google

Rose, Full-blown, placed over two Buds — *Secresy.*
Rose, White and Red together . . . . — *Unity.*
Roses, Crown of . . — *Reward of virtue.*
Rosebud, Red . . . — *Pure and lovely.*
Rosebud, White . . — *Girlhood.*
Rosebud, Moss . . . — *Confession of love.*
Rosebud, (Rhododendron) . . . . . — *Beware. Danger.*
Rosemary . . . . — *Remembrance.*
Rudbeckia . . . . — *Justice.*
Rue . . . . . — *Disdain.*
Rush . . . . . — *Docility.*
Rye Grass . . . . — *Changeable disposition.*

SAFFRON . — *Beware of excess.*
Saffron Crocus . . — *Mirth.*
Saffron, Meadow . . — *My happiest days are past.*
Sage . . . . . — *Domestic virtue.*
Sage, Garden . . . — *Esteem.*
Sainfoin . . . . . — *Agitation.*
Saint John's Wort. . — *Animosity.*

Digitized by Google

Salvia, Blue	*Wisdom.*
Salvia, Red	*Energy.*
Saxifrage, Mossy . .	*Affection.*
Scabious	*Unfortunate love.*
Scabious, Sweet . .	*Widowhood.*
Scarlet Lychnis . . .	*Sunbeaming eyes.*
Schinus	*Religious enthusiasm.*
Scotch Fir	*Elevation.*
Sensitive Plant . . .	*Sensibility.*
Senvy	*Indifference.*
Shamrock	*Light-heartedness.*
Shepherd's Purse . .	*I offer you my all.*
Siphocampylos . . .	*Resolved to be noticed.*
Snakesfoot	*Horror.*
Snapdragon	*Presumption, also "No."*
Snowball	*Bound.*
Snowdrop	*Hope.*
Sorrel	*Affection.*
Sorrel, Wild	*Wit ill-timed.*
Sorrel, Wood . . .	*Joy.*
Southernwood . . .	*Jest. Bantering.*
Spanish Jasmine . .	*Sensuality.*
Spearmint	*Warmth of sentiment.*
Speedwell	*Female fidelity.*

Digitized by Google

Speedwell, Germander	*Facility.*
Speedwell, Spiked . .	*Semblance.*
Spider Ophrys . . .	*Adroitness.*
Spiderwort	*Esteem, not love.*
Spiked Willow Herb .	*Pretension.*
Spindle Tree . . .	*Your charms are engraven on my heart.*
Star of Bethlehem . .	*Purity.*
Starwort	*Afterthought.*
Starwort, American .	*Cheerfulness in old age.*
Stephanotis	*Will you accompany me to the East?*
Stock	*Lasting beauty.*
Stock, Ten Week . .	*Promptness.*
Stonecrop.	*Tranquillity.*
Straw, Broken . . .	*Rupture of a contract.*
Straw, Whole . . .	*Union.*
Strawberry Blossoms .	*Foresight.*
Strawberry Tree . .	*Esteem, not love.*
Sultan, Lilac . . .	*I forgive you.*
Sultan, White . . .	*Sweetness.*
Sultan, Yellow . . .	*Contempt.*
Sumach, Venice . .	*Splendour.*
Sunflower, Dwarf . .	*Adoration.*

Digitized by Google

Sunflower, Tall . . . *Haughtiness.*
Swallow-wort . . . *Cure for heartache.*
Sweet Basil . . . . *Good wishes.*
Sweetbriar, American . *Simplicity.*
Sweetbriar, European. *I wound to heal.*
Sweetbriar, Yellow . *Decrease of love.*
Sweet Pea . . . . *Delicate pleasures.*
Sweet Sultan . . . *Felicity.*
Sweet William . . . *Gallantry.*
Sycamore . . . . . *Curiosity.*
Syringa . . . . . *Memory.*
Syringa, Carolina . . *Disappointment.*

TAMARISK . *Crime.*
Tansy (Wild) *I declare war against you.*
Teasel . . . *Misanthropy.*
Tendrils of Climbing Plants . . . . . *Ties.*
Thistle, Common . . *Austerity.*
Thistle, Fuller's . . *Misanthropy.*
Thistle, Scotch . . . *Retaliation.*
Thorn Apple . . . . *Deceitful charms.*
Thorn, Branch of . . *Severity.*
Thrift . . . . . *Sympathy.*

Digitized by Google

Throatwort . . . . *Neglected beauty.*
Thyme . . . . . *Activity or courage.*
Tiger Flower . . . *For once may pride befriend me.*
Traveller's Joy . . . *Safety.*
Tree of Life . . . . *Old age.*
Trefoil . . . . . *Revenge.*
Tremella Nestoc . . *Resistance.*
Trillium Pictum . . *Modest beauty.*
Triptilion Spinosum . *Be prudent.*
Truffle . . . . . *Surprise.*
Trumpet Flower . . *Fame.*
Tuberose . . . . . *Dangerous pleasures.*
Tulip, Red . . . . *Declaration of love.*
Tulip, Variegated . . *Beautiful eyes.*
Tulip, Yellow . . . *Hopeless love.*
Turnip . . . . . *Charity.*
Tussilage (Sweet-scented) . . . . *Justice shall be done you.*

VALERIAN . *An accommodating disposition.*
Valerian, Greek . . *Rupture.*

Digitized by Google

Venice Sumach . . .	*Intellectual excellence. Splendour.*
Venus' Car	*Fly with me.*
Venus' Looking-glass .	*Flattery.*
Venus' Trap	*Deceit.*
Verbena, Pink . . .	*Family union.*
Verbena, Scarlet . .	*Unite against evil, or Church unity.*
Verbena, White . .	*Pray for me.*
Vernal Grass . . .	*Poor, but happy.*
Veronica	*Fidelity.*
Veronica Speciosa . .	*Keep this for my sake.*
Vervain	*Enchantment.*
Vine	*Intoxication.*
Violet, Blue	*Faithfulness.*
Violet, Dame . . .	*Watchfulness.*
Violet, Sweet . . .	*Modesty.*
Violet, Yellow . . .	*Rural happiness.*
Virginia Creeper . .	*I cling to you both in sunshine and shade.*
Virgin's Bower . . .	*Filial love.*
Viscaria Oculata . .	*Will you dance with me?*
Volkamenia	*May you be happy.*

Digitized by Google

WALNUT . .	*Intellect. Stratagem.*
Wall-flower.	*Fidelity in adversity.*
Watcher by the Wayside . . .	*Never despair.*
Water Lily	*Purity of heart.*
Water Melon . . .	*Bulkiness.*
Wax Plant	*Susceptibility.*
Wheat Stalk	*Riches.*
Whin	*Anger.*
White Jasmine . . .	*Amiableness.*
White Lily	*Purity and modesty.*
White Mullein . . .	*Goodnature.*
White Oak	*Independence.*
White Pink	*Talent.*
White Poplar . . .	*Time.*
White Rose (dried) .	*Death preferable to loss of innocence.*
Whortleberry . . .	*Treason.*
Willow, Creeping . .	*Love forsaken.*
Willow, Water . . .	*Freedom.*
Willow, Weeping . .	*Mourning.*
Willow Herb . . .	*Pretension.*
Willow, French . . .	*Bravery and humanity.*

Digitized by Google

Winter Cherry . . . *Deception.*
Wisteria . . . . . *Welcome, fair stranger.*
Witch Hazel. . . . *A spell.*
Woodbine . . . . *Fraternal love.*
Wood Sorrel. . . . *Joy. Maternal tenderness.*
Wormwood . . . . *Absence.*

Xanthium . . . . *Rudeness. Pertinacity.*
Xeranthemum . . . *Cheerfulness under adversity.*

Yew . . . . . *Sorrow.*

Zephyr Flower . . . *Expectation.*
Zinnia . . . . . *Thoughts of absent friends.*

Digitized by Google

PART SECOND.

ABSENCE .	*Wormwood.*
Abuse not .	*Crocus.*
Acknowledgment . .	*Canterbury Bell.*
Activity, or Courage .	*Thyme.*
A deadly foe is near .	*Monkshood.*
Admiration	*Amethyst.*
Adoration	*Dwarf Sunflower.*
Adroitness	*Spider Ophrys.*
Adulation	*Cacalia.*
Advice	*Rhubarb.*
Affection	*Mossy Saxifrage.*
Affection	*Pear.*
Affection	*Sorrel.*
Affection beyond the grave	*Green Locust.*

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Affection, maternal .	*Cinquefoil.*
Affectation	*Cockscomb Amaranth.*
Affectation	*Morning Glory.*
Afterthought . . .	*Michaelmas Daisy.*
Afterthought . . .	*Starwort.*
Afterthought . . .	*China Aster.*
Agreement	*Straw.*
Age	*Guelder Rose.*
Agitation	*Moving Plant.*
Agitation	*Sainfoin.*
Alas! for my poor heart	*Deep Red Carnation.*
Always cheerful . .	*Coreopsis.*
Always lovely . . .	*Indian Pink (double).*
Always delightful . .	*Cineraria.*
Ambassador of love .	*Cabbage Rose.*
Amiability	*Jasmine.*
Anger	*Whin, or Gorse.*
Animosity	*St. John's Wort.*
Anticipation	*Gooseberry.*
Anxious and trembling	*Red Columbine.*
Ardour, Zeal . . .	*Cuckoo Plant. Arum.*
Argument	*Fig.*
Arts, or Artifice . .	*Acanthus.*
Assiduous to please .	*Sprig of ivy with tendrils.*

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Assignation . . . . *Pimpernel.*
Attachment . . . . *Indian Jasmine.*
Audacity . . . . . *Larch.*
Avarice . . . . . *Scarlet Auricula.*
Aversion . . . . . *China, or Indian Pink.*

BANTERING *Southernwood.*
Baseness . *Dodder of Thyme.*
Bashfulness . *Peony.*
Bashful shame . . . *Deep Red Rose.*
Be prudent . . . . *Triptilion Spinosum.*
Be warned in time . . *Echites Atro-purpurea.*
Beautiful eyes . . . *Variegated Tulip.*
Beauty . . . . . *Party-coloured Daisy.*
Beauty always new . *China Rose.*
Beauty, capricious . *Lady's Slipper.*
Beauty, capricious . *Musk Rose.*
Beauty, delicate . . *Flower of an hour.*
Beauty, delicate . . *Hibiscus.*
Beauty, divine . . . *American Cowslip.*
Beauty, glorious . . *Glory Flower.*
Beauty, lasting . . . *Stock.*
Beauty, magnificent . *Calla Æthiopica.*

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Beauty, mental . . .	*Clematis.*
Beauty, modest . . .	*Trillium Pictum.*
Beauty, neglected . .	*Throatwort.*
Beauty, pensive . .	*Laburnum.*
Beauty, rustic . . .	*French Honeysuckle.*
Beauty, unconscious .	*Burgundy Rose.*
Beauty is your only attraction	*Japan Rose.*
Belle	*Orchis.*
Be mine	*Four-leaved Clover.*
Beneficence	*Marshmallow.*
Benevolence . . .	*Potato.*
Betrayed	*White Catchfly.*
Beware	*Oleander.*
Beware	*Rosebay.*
Beware of a false friend	*Franciscea Latifolia.*
Blackness	*Ebony Tree.*
Bluntness	*Borage.*
Blushes	*Marjoram.*
Boaster	*Hydrangea.*
Boldness	*Pink.*
Bonds	*Convolvulus.*
Bonds of Affection .	*Gillyflower.*
Bravery	*Oak Leaves.*

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Bravery and humanity	*French Willow.*
Bridal favour . . .	*Ivy Geranium.*
Brilliant complexion .	*Damask Rose.*
Bulk	*Water Melon.*
Bulk	*Gourd.*
Busybody	*Quamoclit.*
Bury me amid Nature's beauties	*Persimon.*
CALL me not beautiful .	*Rose Unique.*
Calm repose	*Buckbean.*
Calumny	*Hellebore.*
Calumny	*Madder.*
Change	*Pimpernel.*
Changeable disposition	*Rye Grass.*
Charity	*Turnip.*
Charming	*Cluster of Musk Roses.*
Charms, deceitful . .	*Thorn Apple.*
Cheerfulness in old age	*American Starwort.*
Cheerfulness under adversity	*Chinese Chrysanthemum.*
Chivalry	*Monkshood.*
Cleanliness	*Hyssop.*

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Coldheartedness . .	*Lettuce.*
Coldness	*Agnus Castus.*
Colour of my life . .	*Coral Honeysuckle.*
Come down	*Jacob's Ladder.*
Comfort	*Pear Tree.*
Comforting	*Scarlet Geranium.*
Compassion	*Allspice.*
Concealed love . . .	*Motherwort.*
Concert	*Nettle Tree.*
Concord	*Lote Tree.*
Confession of love . .	*Moss Rosebud.*
Confidence	*Hepatica.*
Confidence	*Lilac Polyanthus.*
Confidence	*Liverwort.*
Confidence in Heaven	*Flowering Reed.*
Conjugal love . . .	*Lime or Linden Tree.*
Consolation	*Red Poppy.*
Constancy	*Bluebell.*
Consumed by love . .	*Syrian Mallow.*
Contentment	*Hoyabella.*
Could you bear poverty	*Browallia Jamisonii.*
Counterfeit	*Mock Orange.*
Courage	*Black Poplar.*

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Crime . . . . . *Tamarisk.*
Cure . . . . . *Balm of Gilead.*
Cure for heartache . *Swallow-wort.*
Curiosity . . . . . *Sycamore.*

DANGER . . *Rhododendron. Rosebay.*
Dangerous Pleasures . *Tuberose.*
Death . . . . . *Cypress.*
Death preferable to loss of innocence . . . *White Rose (dried).*
Deceit . . . . . *Apocynum.*
Deceit . . . . . *Flytrap.*
Deceit . . . . . *Dogsbane.*
Deceitful charms . . *Apple, Thorn.*
Deception. . . . . *White Cherry Tree.*
Declaration of love . *Red Tulip.*
Decrease of love . . *Yellow Rose.*
Deformed. . . . . *Begonia.*
Dejection . . . . . *Lichen.*
Delay . . . . . *Eupatorium.*
Delicacy . . . . . *Bluebottle. Centaury.*
Desire to please. . . *Mezereon.*

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Despair	*Cypress.*
Despondency . . .	*Humble Plant.*
Devotion, or, I turn to thee	*Peruvian Heliotrope.*
Difficulty	*Blackthorn.*
Dignity	*Cloves.*
Dignity	*Laurel-leaved Magnolia.*
Disappointment . . .	*Syringa, Carolina.*
Disdain	*Yellow Carnation.*
Disdain	*Rue.*
Disgust	*Frog Ophrys.*
Dissension	*Pride of China.*
Distinction	*Cardinal Flower.*
Distrust	*Lavender.*
Divine beauty . . .	*American Cowslip.*
Docility	*Rush.*
Domestic industry . .	*Flax.*
Domestic virtue . .	*Sage.*
Do not despise my poverty	*Shepherd's Purse.*
Do not refuse me . .	*Eschcolzia, or, Carrot Flower.*
Doubt	*Apricot Blossom.*
Durability	*Dogwood.*
Duration	*Cornel Tree.*

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EARLY attachment . . .	*Thornless Rose.*
Early friendship . . .	*Blue Periwinkle.*
Early youth	*Primrose.*
Elegance	*Locust Tree.*
Elegance and grace .	*Yellow Jasmine.*
Elevation	*Scotch Fir.*
Eloquence	*Lagerstræmia, Ind.*
Enchantment . . .	*Holly Herb.*
Enchantment . . .	*Vervain*
Energy	*Red Salvia.*
Energy in adversity .	*Camomile.*
Envy	*Bramble.*
Error	*Bee Orchis.*
Error	*Fly Orchis.*
Esteem	*Garden Sage.*
Esteem, not love . .	*Spiderwort.*
Esteem, not love . .	*Strawberry Tree.*
Estranged love . . .	*Lotus Flower.*
Excellence	*Camellia Japonica.*
Expectation	*Anemone.*
Expectation	*Zephyr Flower.*
Expected meeting . .	*Nutmeg Geranium.*

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Extent	*Gourd.*
Extinguished hopes .	*Major Convolvulus.*
FACILITY . .	*Germander Speedwell.*
Fairies' fire .	*Pyrus Japonica.*
Faithfulness .	*Blue Violet.*
Faithfulness	*Heliotrope.*
Falsehood	*Bugloss. Deadly Night-shade.*
Falsehood	*Yellow Lily.*
Falsehood	*Manchineal Tree.*
Fame	*Tulip.*
Fame speaks him great and good	*Apple Blossom.*
Family union . . .	*Pink Verbena.*
Fantastic extravagance	*Scarlet Poppy.*
Farewell	*Michaelmas Daisy.*
Fascination	*Fern.*
Fascination	*Honesty.*
Fashion	*Queen's Rocket.*
Fecundity	*Hollyhock.*
Felicity	*Sweet Sultan.*
Female fidelity . . .	*Speedwell.*

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Festivity	*Parsley.*
Fickleness	*Abatina.*
Fickleness	*Pink Larkspur.*
Filial love.	*Virgin's bower.*
Fidelity	*Veronica. Ivy.*
Fidelity	*Plum Tree.*
Fidelity in adversity .	*Wall-flower.*
Fidelity in love . . .	*Lemon Blossoms.*
Fire.	*Fleur-de-Luce.*
First emotions of love.	*Purple Lilac.*
Flame	*Fleur-de-lis. Iris.*
Flattery	*Venus's Looking-glass.*
Flee away.	*Pennyroyal.*
Fly with me	*Venus's Car.*
Folly	*Columbine.*
Foppery	*Cockscomb. Amaranth.*
Foolishness	*Pomegranate.*
Foresight	*Holly.*
Forgetfulness . . .	*Moonwort.*
Forget me not . . .	*Forget-Me-Not.*
For once may pride befriend me	*Tiger Flower.*
Forsaken	*Garden Anemone.*
Forsaken	*Laburnum.*

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Fortitude . . . . . *Dipteracanthus Specta-*
Frankness . . . . *Osier.* [*bilis.*
Fraternal Love . . . *Woodbine.*
Freedom . . . . . *Water Willows.*
Freshness . . . . . *Damask Rose.*
Friendship . . . . *Acacia. Ivy.*
Friendship, early . . *Blue Periwinkle.*
Friendship, true . . *Oakleaved Geranium.*
Friendship, unchanging *Arbor Vitæ.*
Frivolity . . . . . *London Pride.*
Frugality . . . . . *Chicory. Endive.*

GAIETY . . *Butterfly Orchis.*
Gaiety . . *Yellow Lily.*
Gallantry . *Sweet William.*
Generosity . . . . *Orange Tree.*
Generous and devoted affection . . . . *French Honeysuckle.*
Genius . . . . . *Plane Tree.*
Gentility . . . . . *Corn Cockle.*
Girlhood . . . . . *White Rosebud.*
Give me your good wishes . . . . . *Sweet Basil.*
Gladness . . . . . *Myrrh.*

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Glory . . . . . *Laurel.*
Glory. Immortality . *Daphne.*
Glorious beauty . . *Glory Flower.*
Goodness . . . . . *Bonus Henricus.*
Goodness . . . . . *Mercury.*
Good education . . . *Cherry Tree.*
Good wishes . . . . *Sweet Basil.*
Good nature . . . . *White Mullein.*
Gossip . . . . . *Cobæa.*
Grace . . . . . *Multiflora Rose.*
Grace and elegance . *Yellow Jasmine.*
Grandeur . . . . . *Ash Tree.*
Gratitude . . . . . *Small White Bellflower.*
Grief . . . . . *Harebell.*
Grief . . . . . *Marigold.*

HAPPY love . *Bridal Rose.*
Hatred . . *Basil.*
Haughtiness . *Purple Larkspur.*
Haughtiness . . . . *Tall Sunflower.*
Health . . . . . *Iceland Moss.*
Hermitage . . . . *Milkwort.*
Hidden worth . . . *Coriander.*
High-bred . . . . *Penstemon Azureum.*

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Holy wishes	*Plumbago Larpenta.*
Honesty	*Honesty.*
Hope	*Flowering Almond.*
Hope	*Hawthorn.*
Hope	*Snowdrop.*
Hope in adversity . .	*Spruce Pine.*
Hopeless love . . .	*Yellow Tulip.*
Hopeless, not heartless	*Love Lies Bleeding.*
Horror	*Mandrake.*
Horror	*Dragonswort.*
Horror	*Snakesfoot.*
Hospitality	*Oak Tree.*
Humility	*Broom.*
Humility	*Bindweed, Small.*
Humility	*Field Lilac.*

I AM too happy	*Cape Jasmine.*
I am your captive . .	*Peach Blossom.*
I am worthy of you .	*White Rose.*
I change but in death .	*Bay Leaf.*
I claim at least your esteem	*Potentilla.*

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I dare not . . . . *Veronica Speciosa.*
I declare against you . *Belvidere.*
I declare against you . *Liquorice.*
I declare war against you . . . . . *Wild Tansy.*
I die if neglected . . *Laurestina.*
I desire a return of affection . . . . . *Jonquil.*
I feel my obligations . *Lint.*
I feel your kindness . *Flax.*
I have lost all . . . *Mourning Bride.*
I live for thee . . . *Cedar Leaf.*
I love . . . . . *Red Chrysanthemum.*
I offer you my all . . *Shepherd's Purse.*
I offer you my fortune, or, I offer you pecuniary aid . . . . *Calceolaria.*
I share your sentiments . . . . . *Double China Aster.*
I share your sentiments . . . . . *Garden Daisy.*
I shall die to-morrow . *Gum Cistus.*
I shall not survive you *Black Mulberry.*
I surmount difficulties *Mistletoe.*

Adv. Bib.

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I watch over you . . *Mountain Ash.*
I weep for you . . . *Purple Verbena.*
I will think of it . . *Single China Aster.*
I will think of it . . *Wild Daisy.*
I wound to heal . . *Eglantine (Sweetbriar).*
If you love me, you will find it out . . *Maiden Blush Rose.*
Idleness . . . . . *Mesembryanthemum.*
Ill-nature . . . . . *Crab Blossom.*
Ill-natured beauty . . *Citron.*
Imagination . . . . *Lupine.*
Immortality . . . . *Amaranth (Globe).*
Impatience . . . . *Yellow Balsam.*
Impatient of absence . *Corchorus.*
Impatient resolves . . *Red Balsam.*
Imperfection . . . *Henbane.*
Importunity . . . . *Burdock.*
Inconstancy . . . . *Evening Primrose.*
Incorruptible . . . *Cedar of Lebanon.*
Independence . . . *Wild Plum Tree.*
Independence . . . *White Oak.*
Indifference . . . . *Candytuft, Everflowering.*
Indifference . . . . *Mustard Seed.*
Indifference . . . . *Pigeon Berry.*

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Indifference . . . . *Senvy.*
Indiscretion . . . . *Split Reed.*
Indolence . . . . *Mitraria Coccinea.*
Industry . . . . *Red Clover.*
Industry, Domestic . *Flax.*
Ingeniousness . . . *White Pink.*
Ingenuity . . . . *Pencilled Geranium.*
Ingenuous simplicity . *Mouse-eared Chickweed.*
Ingratitude . . . . *Crowfoot.*
Innocence . . . . *Daisy.*
Insincerity . . . . *Foxglove.*
Insinuation . . . . *Great Bindweed.*
Inspiration . . . . *Angelica.*
Instability . . . . *Dahlia.*
Intellect . . . . . *Walnut.*
Intoxication . . . . *Vine.*
Irony . . . . . *Sardony.*

JEALOUSY . *French Marigold.*
Jealousy . . *Yellow Rose.*
Jest . . . *Southernwood.*
Joy . . . . . *Wood Sorrel.*
Joys to come . . . *Lesser Celandine.*

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Justice . . . . . *Rudbeckia.*

Justice shall be done to you . . . . . *Coltsfoot, or Sweet-scented Tussilage.*

KEEP your promise . . *Petunia.*

Kindness . *Scarlet Geranium.*

Knight-errantry . . *Helmet Flower (Monks-hood).*

LAMENTATION . *Aspen Tree.*

Lasting beauty . . . *Stock.*

Lasting pleasures . . *Everlasting Pea.*

Let me go . . . . *Butterfly Weed.*

Levity . . . . . *Larkspur.*

Liberty . . . . . *Live Oak.*

Life . . . . . *Lucern.*

Lightheartedness . . *Shamrock.*

Lightness . . . . *Larkspur.*

Live for me . . . . *Arbor Vitæ.*

Love . . . . . *Myrtle.*

Love . . . . . *Rose.*

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Love, forsaken . . . *Creeping Willow.*
Love, returned . . . *Ambrosia.*
Love is dangerous . . *Carolina Rose.*
Love for all seasons . *Furze.*
Lustre . . . . . *Aconite-leaved Crowfoot, or Fair Maid of France.*
Luxury . . . . . *Chesnut Tree.*

MAGNIFICENT
beauty . . *Calla Æthiopica.*
Majesty . . *Crown Imperial.*
Make haste . . . . *Dianthus.*
Malevolence . . . . *Lobelia.*
Marriage . . . . . *Ivy.*
Maternal affection . . *Cinquefoil.*
Maternal love . . . *Moss.*
Maternal tenderness . *Wood Sorrel.*
Matrimony . . . . *American Linden.*
Matronly grace . . *Cattleya.*
Mature charms . . . *Cattleya Pineli.*
May you be happy . *Volkamenia.*
Meanness . . . . *Coscuta.*
Meekness . . . . . *Birch.*
Melancholy . . . . *Dark Geranium.*

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Melancholy	*Dead Leaves.*
Mental beauty . . .	*Clematis.*
Mental beauty . . .	*Kennedia.*
Message	*Iris.*
Mildness	*Mallow.*
Mirth	*Saffron Crocus.*
Misanthropy	*Aconite (Wolfsbane).*
Misanthropy	*Fuller's Teazle.*
Modest beauty . . .	*Trillium Pictum.*
Modest genius . . .	*Creeping Cereus.*
Modesty	*Violet.*
Modesty and purity .	*White Lily.*
Momentary happiness	*Virginian Spiderwort.*
Mourning	*Weeping Willow.*
Music	*Bundles of Reed with their Panicles.*
My best days are past	*Colchicum, or Meadow Saffron.*
My regrets follow you to the grave . . .	*Asphodel.*

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NEATNESS . *Broom.*
Neglected beauty . *Throatwort.*
Never-ceasing remembrance . . . *Everlasting.*
Never despair . . . *Watcher by the Wayside.*
No . . . . . *Snapdragon.*

OLD age . . *Tree of Life.*
Only deserve my love . *Campion Rose.*

PAINFUL recollections *Flos Adonis.*
Painting . . *Auricula.*
Painting the lily . . *Daphne Odora.*
Passion . . . . . *White Dittany.*
Paternal error . . . *Cardamine.*
Patience . . . . . *Dock. Ox Eye.*
Patriotism . . . . *American Elm.*
Patriotism . . . . *Nasturtium.*
Peace . . . . . *Olive.*
Perfected loveliness . *Camellia Japonica, White.*

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Perfidy	*Common Laurel, in flower.*
Pensive beauty . . .	*Laburnum.*
Perplexity	*Love in a Mist.*
Persecution	*Chequered Fritillary.*
Perseverance . . .	*Swamp Magnolia.*
Persuasion	*Althea Frutex.*
Persuasion	*Syrian Mallow.*
Pertinacity	*Clotbur.*
Pity	*Pine, also Andromeda.*
Pleasure and pain . .	*Dog Rose.*
Pleasure, lasting . .	*Everlasting Pea.*
Pleasures of memory .	*White Periwinkle.*
Popular favour . .	*Cistus, or Rock Rose.*
Poverty	*Evergreen Clematis.*
Power	*Imperial Montague.*
Power	*Cress.*
Pray for me	*White Verbena.*
Precaution	*Golden Rod.*
Prediction	*Prophetic Marigold.*
Pretension	*Spiked Willow Herb.*
Pride	*Hundred-leaved Rose.*
Pride	*Amaryllis.*
Privation	*Indian Plum.*

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Privation . . . . . *Myrobalan.*
Profit . . . . . *Cabbage.*
Prohibition . . . . *Privet.*
Prolific . . . . . *Fig Tree.*
Promptness . . . . *Ten-week Stock.*
Prosperity . . . . *Beech Tree.*
Protection . . . . *Bearded Crepis.*
Prudence . . . . . *Mountain Ash.*
Pure love . . . . . *Single Red Pink.*
Pure and ardent love . *Double Red Pink.*
Pure and lovely . . *Red Rosebud.*
Purity . . . . . *Star of Bethlehem.*

QUARREL . *Broken Corn-straw.*
Quicksightedness . . *Hawkweed.*

READY-ARMED . *Gladioli.*
Reason . . *Goat's Rue.*
Recantation . . . . *Lotus Leaf.*
Recall . . . . . *Silver-leaved Geranium.*
Reconciliation . . . *Filbert.*

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Reconciliation . . .	*Hazel.*
Refinement	*Gardenia.*
Refusal	*Striped Carnation.*
Regard	*Daffodil.*
Regret	*Purple Verbena.*
Relief	*Balm of Gilead.*
Relieve my anxiety .	*Christmas Rose.*
Religious superstition	*Aloe.*
Religious superstition, or faith	*Passion Flower.*
Religious enthusiasm .	*Schinus.*
Remembrance . . .	*Rosemary.*
Remorse	*Bramble.*
Remorse	*Raspberry.*
Rendezvous	*Chickweed.*
Reserve	*Maple.*
Resistance	*Tremella Nestoc.*
Resolved to be noticed	*Siphocampylos.*
Restoration	*Persicaria.*
Retaliation	*Scotch Thistle.*
Return of happiness .	*Lily of the Valley.*
Revenge	*Birdsfoot Trefoil*
Reverie	*Flowering Fern.*
Reward of merit . .	*Bay Wreath.*

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Reward of virtue . . *Garland of Roses.*
Riches . . . . . *Corn.*
Rigour . . . . . *Lantana.*
Rivalry . . . . . *Rocket.*
Rudeness . . . . . *Clotbur.*
Rudeness . . . . *Xanthium.*
Rural happiness . . *Yellow Violet.*
Rustic beauty . . . *French Honeysuckle.*
Rustic oracle . . . *Dandelion.*

SADNESS . *Dead Leaves.*
Safety . . *Traveller's Joy.*
Satire . . . *Prickly Pear.*
Sculpture . . . . *Hoya.*
Secret love . . . . *Yellow Acacia.*
Semblance . . . . *Spiked Speedwell.*
Sensitiveness . . . *Mimosa.*
Sensuality . . . . *Spanish Jasmine.*
Separation . . . . *Carolina Jasmine.*
Severity . . . . . *Branch of Thorns.*
Shame . . . . . *Peony.*
Sharpness . . . . *Barberry Tree.*
Sickness . . . . . *Anemone (Zephyr Flower).*

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Silliness	*Fool's Parsley.*
Simplicity	*American Sweetbriar.*
Sincerity	*Garden Chervil.*
Slighted love . . .	*Yellow Chrysanthemum.*
Snare	*Catchfly. Dragon Plant.*
Solitude	*Heath.*
Sorrow	*Yew.*
Sourness of temper .	*Barbary.*
Spell	*Circæa.*
Spleen	*Fumitory.*
Splendid beauty . .	*Amaryllis.*
Splendour	*Austurtium.*
Sporting	*Fox-tail Grass.*
Steadfast piety . . .	*Wild Geranium.*
Stoicism	*Box Tree.*
Strength	*Cedar. Fennel.*
Stupidity	*Horseshoeleaf Geranium.*
Submission	*Grass.*
Submission	*Harebell.*
Success everywhere .	*Nemophila.*
Success crown your wishes	*Coronella.*
Succour	*Juniper.*
Such worth is rare .	*Achimenes.*

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Sunbeaming eyes . . *Scarlet Lychnis.*
Surprise . . . . . *Truffle.*
Susceptibility . . . *Wax Plant.*
Suspicion . . . . . *Champignon.*
Sympathy . . . . . *Balm.*
Sympathy . . . . . *Thrift.*

TALENT . . *White Pink.*
Tardiness . *Flax-leaved Goldenlocks.*
Taste . . . *Scarlet Fuschia.*
Tears . . . . . *Helenium.*
Temperance . . . . *Azalea.*
Temptation . . . . *Apple.*
Thankfulness . . . *Agrimony.*
The colour of my fate *Coral Honeysuckle.*
The heart's mystery . *Crimson Polyanthus.*
The perfection of female loveliness . . *Justicia.*
The witching soul of music . . . . . *Oats.*
The variety of your conversation delights me . . . . . *Clarkia.*

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There is no unalloyed good	*Lapagenia Rosea.*
Thoughts	*Pansy.*
Thoughts of absent friends	*Zinnia.*
Thy frown will kill me	*Currant.*
Thy smile I aspire to .	*Daily Rose.*
Ties	*Tendrils of Climbing Plants.*
Timidity	*Amaryllis.*
Timidity	*Marvel of Peru.*
Time	*White Poplar.*
Tranquillity	*Mudwort.*
Tranquillity	*Stonecrop.*
Tranquillize my anxiety.	*Christmas Rose.*
Transient beauty . .	*Night-blooming Cereus.*
Transient impressions	*Withered White Rose.*
Transport of joy . .	*Cape Jasmine.*
Treachery	*Bilberry.*
True love.	*Forget-Me-Not.*
True friendship. . .	*Oakleaved Geranium.*
Truth	*Bittersweet Nightshade.*
Truth	*White Chrysanthemum.*

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UNANIMITY	*Phlox.*
Unbelief .	*Judas Tree.*
Unceasing remembrance. . .	*American Cudweed.*
Unchanging friendship	*Arbor Vitæ.*
Unconscious beauty .	*Burgundy Rose.*
Unexpected meeting .	*Lemon Geranium.*
Unfortunate attachment	*Mourning Bride.*
Unfortunate love . .	*Scabious.*
Union	*Whole Straw.*
Unity	*White and Red Rose together.*
Unite against a common foe	*Scarlet Verbena.*
Unpatronized merit .	*Red Primrose.*
Uprightness	*Imbricata.*
Uselessness	*Meadowsweet.*
Utility	*Grass.*
VARIETY . .	*China Aster.*
Variety . .	*Mundi Rose.*
Vice . . .	*Darnel (Ray Grass).*

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Victory . . . . . *Palm.*
Virtue . . . . . *Mint.*
Virtue, domestic . . *Sage.*
Volubility . . . . *Abecedary.*
Voraciousness . . . *Lupine.*
Vulgar minds . . . *African Marigold.*

WAR . . . . *York and Lancaster Rose.*
War . . . *Achillea Millefolia.*
Warlike trophy . . *Indian Cress.*
Warmth of feeling . . *Peppermint.*
Watchfulness . . . *Dame Violet.*
Weakness . . . . *Moschatel.*
Welcome, fair stranger *Wisteria.*
Weakness . . . . *Musk Plant.*
Welcome to a stranger *American Starwort.*
Widowhood . . . . *Sweet Scabious.*
Will you accompany me to the east? . . *Stephanotis.*
Will you dance with me? . . . . . *Viscaria Oculata.*
Win me and wear me *Lady's Slipper.*

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Winning grace . . .	*Cowslip.*
Winter	*Guelder Rose.*
Wisdom	*Blue Salvia.*
Wit	*Meadow Lychnis.*
Wit ill-timed . . .	*Wild Sorrel.*
Witchcraft	*Enchanter's Nightshade.*
Worth beyond beauty	*Sweet Elysium.*
Worth sustained by judicious and tender affection . . .	*Pink Convolvulus.*
Worldliness, self-seeking	*Clianthus.*
Worthy of all praise .	*Fennel.*

YOU are cold .	*Hortensia.*
You are my divinity .	*American Cowslip.*
You are perfect . .	*Pine Apple.*
You are radiant with charms	*Ranunculus.*
You are rich in attraction	*Garden Ranunculus.*

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You are the queen of coquettes	*Queen's Rocket.*
You are charming . .	*Leschenaultia Splendens.*
You have no claims .	*Pasque Flower.*
You have many lovers	*Chorozema Varium.*
You please all . . .	*Branch of Currants.*
You are too bold . .	*Diplademia Crassinoda.*
You will be my death	*Hemlock.*
Your charms are engraven on my heart	*Spindle Tree.*
Your looks freeze me	*Ice Plant.*
Your presence softens my pain	*Milkvetch.*
Your purity equals your loveliness . .	*Orange Blossoms.*
Your qualities, like your charms, are unequalled . . .	*Peach.*
Your qualities surpass your charms . . .	*Mignonette.*
Your temper is too hasty	*Grammanthes Chloraflora.*
Youthful innocence .	*White Lilac.*

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Youthful love . . . *Red Catchfly.*
Your whims are unbearable . . . . *Monarda Amplexicaulis.*

ZEALOUSNESS . *Elder.*
Zest . . . *Lemon.*

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MODIFICATIONS OF THE FLOWER LANGUAGE.

IF a flower be given *reversed* its original signification is understood to be contradicted, and the opposite meaning to be implied.

A rosebud divested of its thorns, but retaining its leaves, conveys the sentiment, "I fear no longer; I hope:" thorns signifying fears, and leaves, hopes.

Stripped of leaves and thorns, the bud signifies, "There is nothing to hope or fear."

The expression of flowers is also varied by changing their positions. Place a marigold on the head, and it signifies "Mental anguish;" on the bosom, "Indifference."

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When a flower is given, the pronoun *I* is understood by bending it to the right hand; *thou*, by inclining it to the left.

"Yes" is implied by touching the flower given with the lips.

"No," by pinching off a petal, and casting it away.

"I am" is expressed by a laurel-leaf twisted round the bouquet.

"I have," by an ivy-leaf folded together.

"I offer you," by a leaf of the Virginian Creeper.

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BOUQUETS AS EXAMPLES.

SPRING.

1.

May maternal love protect your early youth in innocence and joy.

Flowers needed.

Moss	*Maternal love.*
Bearded Crepis . .	*Protect.*
Primroses	*Early youth.*
Daisy	*Innocence.*
Wood Sorrel . . .	*Joy.*

SUMMER.

2.

Your humility and amiability have won my love.

Flowers needed.

Broom	*Humility.*
White Jasmine . .	*Amiability.*
Myrtle	*Love.*

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3.

Let the bonds of marriage unite us.

Flowers needed.

Blue Convolvulus . .	*Bonds.*
Ivy	*Marriage.*
A few whole Straws .	*Unite us.*

4.

A FAREWELL.

Farewell! give me your good wishes. Forget me not.

Flowers needed.

Sprig of Spruce Fir .	*Farewell.*
Sweet Basil . . .	*Give me your good wishes.*
Forget-Me-Not . .	*Forget me not.*

5.

Your patriotism, courage, and fidelity merit everlasting remembrance.

Flowers needed.

Nasturtium . . .	*Patriotism.*
Oak Leaves . . .	*Courage.*
Heliotrope. . . .	*Fidelity.*
Everlasting, or Immortelles . . .	*Everlasting remembrance.*

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6.

A Red Rose . . . *I love you.*

7.

AN IMPERTINENCE.

Your insincerity and avarice make me hate you.

Flowers needed.

Cherry Blossom, or
Foxglove . . . *Insincerity.*
Scarlet Auricula . . *Avarice.*
Turk's Cap . . . *Hatred.*

8.

A WARNING.

Beware of deceit. Danger is near. Depart.

Flowers needed.

Oleander . . . . *Beware.*
White Flytrap. . . *Deceit.*
Rhododendron. . . *Danger is near.*
Sweet Pea . . . . *Depart.*

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9.

A Rebuke.

Your frivolity and malevolence will cause you to be forsaken by all.

Flowers needed.

London Pride . . .	*Frivolity.*
Lobelia	*Malevolence.*
Laburnum	*Forsaken.*

AUTUMNAL.

10.

Be assured of my sympathy. May you find consolation.

Flowers needed.

Thrift	*Be assured of my sympathy.*
Red Poppy. . . .	*Consolation.*

WINTER.

11.

By foresight you will surmount your difficulties.

Flowers needed.

Holly	*Foresight.*
Mistletoe	*You will surmount your difficulties.*

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SPRING FLOWERS.

THE snowdrop, and then the violet,
Arose from the ground with warm rain wet,
And their breath was mix'd with fresh odour, sent
From the turf, like the voice and the instrument.

Then the pied wind flowers, and the tulip tall,
And narcissi, the fairest among them all,
Who gaze on their eyes in the stream's recess,
Till they die of their own dear loveliness.

And the Naiad-like lily of the vale,
Whom youth makes so fair and passion so pale,
That the light of its tremulous bells is seen
Through their pavilions of tender green;

And the hyacinth purple, and white and blue,
Which flung from its bells a sweet peal anew
Of music so delicate, soft, and intense,
It was felt like an odour within the sense.

SHELLEY.

Digitized by Google

THE SNOWDROP.

Hope.

ONE flower, hemm'd in with snows, and white as they,
But hardier far, once more I see thee bend
Thy forehead, as if fearful to offend,
Like an unbidden guest. Though day by day
Storms, sallying from the mountain tops, way-lay
The rising sun, and on the plains descend;
Yet art thou welcome, welcome as a friend
Whose zeal outruns his promise! Blue-eyed May
Shall soon behold this border thickly set
With bright jonquils, their odours lavishing
On the soft west wind and his frolic peers;
Nor will I then thy modest grace forget,
Chaste snowdrop, venturous harbinger of Spring,
And pensive monitor of fleeting years!

WORDSWORTH.

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HOLLY COWSLIP SNOWDROP ETC.

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THE PRIMROSE.

Childhood, and also Sadness.

ASK me why I send you here,
This firstling of the infant year;
Ask me why I send to you
This primrose all bepearl'd with dew;
I straight will whisper in your ears,
The sweets of love are wash'd with tears.

Ask me why this flower doth show
So yellow, green, and sickly too;
Ask me why the stalk is weak,
And bending, yet it doth not break;
I must tell you, these discover
What doubts and fears are in a lover.

CAREW.

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DAISY.

Innocence.

"Whose white investments figure innocence."
SHAKESPEARE.

WHEN, smitten by the morning ray,
I see thee rise, alert and gay,
Then, cheerful flower, my spirits play
With kindred gladness.

And when, at dark, by dews opprest,
Thou sink'st, the image of thy rest
Hath often eased my pensive breast
Of careful sadness.

WORDSWORTH.

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LILIES.

Purity.

WE are Lilies fair,
The flower of virgin light,
Nature held us forth, and said,
"Lo! my thoughts of white!"

Ever since then, angels
Hold us in their hands;
You may see them where they take
In pictures their sweet stands.

Like the garden's angels
Also do we seem,
And not the less for being crown'd
With a golden dream.

Could you see around us
The enamour'd air,
You would see it pale with bliss
To hold a thing so fair.

LEIGH HUNT.

Digitized by Google

POPPIES.

Consolation—Slumber—Rest.

WE are slumberous poppies,
Lords of Lethe downs,
Some awake and some asleep,
Sleeping in our crowns.
What perchance our dreams may know,
Let our serious beauty show.

Central depth of purple,
Leaves more bright than rose,
Who shall tell what brightest thought
Out of darkest grows;
Who through what funereal pain,
Souls to love and peace attain.

Visions aye are on us,
Unto eyes of power,
Pluto's always setting sun,
And Proserpine's bower;

Digitized by Google

There, like bees, the pale souls come,
For our drink with drowsy hum.

Taste, ye mortals, also;
  Milky-hearted we;
Taste, but with a reverend care;
  Active—patient be.
Too much gladness brings to gloom
Those who on the gods presume.

LEIGH HUNT.

Digitized by Google

ROSES.

Love.

WHILE we invoke the wreathèd Spring,
Resplendent Rose! to thee we'll sing;
Resplendent Rose! the flower of flowers,
Whose breath perfumes Olympus' bowers;
Whose virgin blush, of chasten'd dye,
Enchants so much our mortal eye.
Oft has the poet's magic tongue
The Rose's fair luxuriance sung;
And long the Muses, heavenly maids,
Have rear'd it in their tuneful shades.
When, at the early glance of morn,
It sleeps upon the glittering thorn,
'Tis sweet to dare the tangled fence,
To cull the timid flow'ret thence,
And wipe, with tender hand, away,
The tear that on its blushes lay!
'Tis sweet to hold the infant stems,
Yet drooping with Aurora's gems,

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And fresh inhale the spicy sighs
That from the weeping buds arise;
When revel reigns, when mirth is high,
And Bacchus beams in every eye,
Our rosy fillets scent exhale,
And fill with balm the fainting gale!
Oh, there is nought in nature bright
Where Roses do not shed their light!
When morning paints the orient skies,
Her fingers burn with roseate dyes.
And when, at length, with pale decline,
Its florid beauties fade and pine,
Sweet as in youth, its balmy breath
Diffuses odour e'en in death!
O, whence could such a plant have sprung?
Attend—for thus the tale is sung;—
When humid from the silvery stream,
Effusing beauty's warmest beam,
Venus appear'd in flushing hues,
Mellow'd by Ocean's briny dews;
When in the starry courts above,
The pregnant brain of mighty Jove
Disclosed the nymph of azure glance—

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The nymph who shakes the martial lance—
Then, then, in strange eventful hour,
The earth produced an infant flower,
Which sprung with blushing tinctures dress'd,
And wanton'd o'er its parent breast.
The gods beheld this brilliant birth,
And hail'd the Rose, the boon of earth!
With nectar drops, a ruby tide,
The sweetly orient buds they dyed,
And bade them bloom, the flowers divine
Of him who sheds the teeming vine;
And bade them on the spangled thorn
Expand their bosoms to the morn.

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TO THE CHINESE PRIMROSE.

Lasting Love.

FLOWER of pale but lovely bloom,
Given to grace my humble room,
On my spirit's waken'd sense,
Pour thy silent eloquence.

Fairer flowers which gardens bear,
Proud exotics rear'd with care,
Beautiful though they may be,
Never can compare with thee.

Faintly, while I look on thee,
Seems the past again to be;
Sights and sounds which then were dear
Greet again my eye and ear.

Grateful is it yet to feel
In the heart thy mute appeal,
Lingering greenness lurking there,
Feelings such as these declare.

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Shed, then, on dark manhood's gloom,
Gleams of sunshine from thy bloom,
Through whose spell the spirit seems
Once more young in childhood's dreams.

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THE WATCHER BY THE WAYSIDE.

Never despair.

THE traveller in Switzerland a floweret
oft may see,
That richly by the wayside blooms, uncultured, wild and free,
It lifts its modest little head, and turns its calm
blue eye—
Bright as the stars that peep at eve from out a
clouded sky—
With such a gay and cheerful glance to every
passer-by.

Not in the garden's shelter'd nook is its fair
presence found,
Where order smiles on every group, and sister
flowers abound;

Digitized by Google

Along the hot and dusty road, where all looks
dry and bare,
With glad contentedness it takes its lowly station
there,
And willingly its fragrance flings upon the sum-
mer air.

Expressive is the German name our favourite has
obtain'd,
The " Watcher of the Wayside" is the title it
has gain'd ;
And beautiful to us appears the mission it
fulfils,
And hallow'd are the teachings which it silently
instils
In hearts that sometimes droop and sigh because
of life's stern ills.

While traversing our toilsome path, far from our
home and rest,
By varied roughnesses and cares sore burden'd
and depress'd,

Digitized by Google

How often on our aching sight some cheering
promise beams,
Or some unlook'd-for favour, in the waste around
us gleams!
And in a moment, oh, how changed the road
before us seems!

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A BOUQUET OF LILIES.

YE lovely flowers, 'tis yours to preach
Lessons of truth, and humbly teach
The faithless and the proud:
Array'd in garb of sweetest hue,
Our Father's care we trace in you,
And, still to Him who made you true,
Ye warn the thoughtless crowd.

Let those of feeble faith, whose breast
With doubts and fears can never rest,
Consider how ye grow.
Ye toil not with perplexing care,
Ye do not spin the coats ye wear,
Nor paint those colours bright and fair,
In which ye sweetly glow.

The hand of Him who built the skies
Adorns His flowers with varied dyes,
And clothes each beauteous plant;

Digitized by Google

Th' Eternal One, whose sovereign power
Can make earth's haughtiest despot cower,
Stoops to regard the humblest flower,
And tend each little want.

BROAD.

Digitized by Google

FLOWERS.

FLOWERS, as the changing seasons roll along,
Still wait on earth, and added beauties lend;
Around the smiling Spring a lovely throng
With eager rivalry her steps attend;
Others with Summer's brighter glories blend;
Some grace mild Autumn's more majestic mien;
While some few lingering blooms the brow befriend
Of hoary Winter, and, with grace serene,
Enwreath the king of storms with mercy's gentle sheen.

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STRAWBERRY BLOSSOMS.

Foresight.

THAT is work of waste and ruin—
Do as Charles and I are doing!
Strawberry blossoms, one and all,
We must spare them—here are many;
Look at it, the flower is small,
Small and low, though fair as any:
Do not touch it! summers two
I am older, Anne, than you.

Pull the primrose, sister Anne!
Pull as many as you can;
—Here are daisies, take your fill;
Pansies, and the cuckoo-flower:
Of the lofty daffodil,
Make your bed, or make your bower;
Fill your lap, and fill your bosom,
Only spare the strawberry-blossom.

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Primroses, the Spring may love them—
Summer knows but little of them;
Violets, a barren kind,
Wither'd on the ground must lie;
Daisies leave no fruit behind,
When the pretty flowerets die;
Pluck them, and another year,
As many will be blowing here.

God has given a kindlier power
To the favour'd strawberry-flower.
Hither, soon as Spring is fled,
You and Charles and I will walk;
Lurking berries, ripe and red,
Then will hang on every stalk,
Each within its leafy bower;
And for that promise, spare the flower.

WORDSWORTH.

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THE IVY GREEN.

Fidelity—Marriage.

OH, a dainty plant is the ivy green,
That creepeth o'er ruins old;
Of right choice food are his meals, I ween,
In his cell so lone and cold.
The walls must be crumbled, the stones decay'd,
To pleasure his dainty whim;
And the mould'ring dust that years have made
Is a merry meal for him.
Creeping where no life is seen,
A rare old plant is the ivy green.

Fast he stealeth on though he wears no wings,
And a staunch old heart has he:
How closely he twineth, how tight he clings
To his friend, the huge oak tree!
And slily he traileth along the ground,

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And his leaves he gently waves,
And he joyously twines and hugs around
The rich mould of dead men's graves.
Creeping where no life is seen,
A rare old plant is the ivy green.

Whole ages have fled, and their works decay'd,
And nations scatter'd been,
But the stout old ivy shall never fade
From its hale and hearty green.
The brave old plant in its lonely days
Shall fatten upon the past,
For the stateliest building man can raise
Is the ivy's food at last.
Creeping where no life is seen,
A rare old plant is the ivy green.

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STANZAS.

YES, mercies cluster like sweet flowers,
where'er our footsteps tread,
Only we do not always see the gifts for
us outspread;
We murmur at the troubles that we meet as we
advance;
And gaze on our discomforts till their number we
enhance;
But common way-side blessings oft escape our
careless glance.

Yet still the thoroughfare of life continuously
they gem,
And weary spirits grow refresh'd while recog-
nizing them.
O God of beauty and of love, we thank Thee for
these flowers,
Nurtured in dry and sterile spots, by sunshine
and by showers,
These daily mercies springing up to cheer this
world of ours! A. M.

Digitized by Google

LOVE LIES BLEEDING.

Hopeless, not Heartless.

NEVER enliven'd with the liveliest ray
That fosters growth or checks or cheers decay,
Nor by the heaviest rain-drops more deprest;
This flower, that first appear'd as Summer's guest,
Reserves her beauty 'mid autumnal leaves,
And to her mournful habits fondly cleaves,
When files of stateliest plants have ceased to bloom,
One after one submitting to their doom;
When her coevals, each and all, are fled,
What keeps her thus reclined upon her lonesome bed?
The old mythologists, more impress'd than we,
Of this late day, by character in tree
Or herb, that claim'd peculiar sympathy,
Or by the silent lapse of fountain clear,
Or with the language of the viewless air,

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By bird or beast made vocal, sought a cause
To solve the mystery, not in Nature's laws,
But in Man's fortunes. Hence a thousand tales
Sung to the plaintive lyre in Grecian vales;
Nor doubt that something of their spirit sway'd
The fancy-stricken youth, or heart-sick maid,
Who, while each stood companionless and eyed
This undeparting flower in crimson dyed,
Thought of a wound which death is slow to cure,
A fate that has endured and will endure;
And, patience coveting, yet passion feeding,
Call'd the rejected lingerer "Love lies Bleeding."

WORDSWORTH.

Digitized by Google

FLOWERS.

HOW stilly, yet how sweetly,
The little while they bloom,
They teach us quiet trustfulness,
Allure our hearts from selfishness,
And smile away our gloom:
So do they prove that heavenly love
Doth every path illume!

How stilly, yet how sadly,
When Summer fleeteth by,
And their sweet work of life is done,
They fall and wither, one by one,
And undistinguish'd lie:
So warning all that pride must fall,
And fairest forms must die.

How stilly, yet how surely,
They all will come again,

Digitized by Google

In life and glory multiplied,
To bless the ground wherein they died.
And long have darkly lain:
So we may know that, here below,
Death has no lasting reign!

Digitized by Google

BRING FLOWERS.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

BRING flowers, young flowers, for the festal board,
To wreathe the cup ere the wine is pour'd;
Bring flowers! they are springing in wood and vale,
Their breath floats out on the southern gale,
And the touch of the sunbeam hath waked the rose,
To deck the hall where the bright wine flows.

Bring flowers, to strew in the conqueror's path!
He hath shaken thrones with his stormy wrath!
He comes with the spoil of nations back,
The vines lie crush'd in his chariot track,
The turf looks red where he won the day;
Bring flowers, to die in the conqueror's way!

Digitized by Google

Bring flowers, to the captive's lonely cell,
They have tales of the joyous woods to tell;
Of the free blue streams, and the glowing sky,
And the bright world shut from his languid eye;
They will bear him a thought of the sunny hours,
And a dream of his youth,—bring him flowers,
wild flowers.

Bring flowers, fresh flowers for the bride to wear!
They were born to blush in her shining hair,
She is leaving the home of her childhood's mirth,
She hath bid farewell to her father's hearth;
Her place is now by another's side,—
Bring flowers for the locks of the fair young bride.

Bring flowers, pale flowers, on the bier to shed
A crown for the brow of the early dead;
For this, through its leaves hath the white rose
burst,
For this, in the woods, was the violet nursed;
Though they smile in vain for what once was ours,
They are love's last gift, bring ye flowers, pale
flowers.

Digitized by Google

Bring flowers to the shrine, where we kneel in prayer,
They are Nature's offering, their place is there,
They speak of hope to the fainting heart,
With a voice of promise they come and part.
They sleep in dust through the winter hours,
They break forth in glory,—bring flowers, bright flowers.

Digitized by Google

POOR ROBIN.

Compensation, or, an Equivalent.

NOW when the primrose makes a splendid show,
And lilies face the March winds in full blow,
And humbler growths, as moved with one desire,
Put on, to welcome Spring, their best attire,
Poor Robin yet is flowerless, but how gay
With his red stalks upon this sunny day!
And as his tufts of leaves he spreads, content
With a hard bed, and scanty nourishment,
Mix'd with the green, some shine, not lacking power
To rival Summer's brightest scarlet flower;
And flowers they might well seem to passers-by,
If look'd at only with a careless eye;
Flowers, or a richer produce, (did it suit
The season,) sprinklings of ripe strawberry fruit.
But while a thousand pleasures come unsought,
Why fix upon his wealth or want a thought?

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Is the string touch'd in prelude to a lay
Of pretty fancies that would round him play,
When all the world acknowledged elfin sway?
Or does it suit our humour to commend
Poor Robin as a sure and crafty friend,
Whose practice teaches, spite of names, to show
Bright colours, whether they deceive or no?
Nay, we would simply praise the free good will
With which, though slighted, he, on naked hill,
Or in warm valley, seeks his part to fill;
Cheerful alike, if bare of flowers, as now
Or when his tiny gems shall deck his brow;
Yet more, we wish that men by men despised,
And such as lift their foreheads over-prized,
Should sometimes think, where'er they chance to spy
This child of Nature's own humility,
What recompense is kept in store or left
For all that seem neglected or bereft;
With what nice care equivalents are given,
How just, how bountiful, the hand of Heaven!

WORDSWORTH.

Digitized by Google

THE SMALL CELANDINE.

Joys to come.

THERE is a flower, the lesser Celandine,
That shrinks, like many more, from cold and rain,
And the first moment that the sun may shine,
Bright as the sun himself, 'tis out again!

When hailstones have been falling, swarm on swarm,
Or blasts the green field and the trees distrest,
Oft have I seen it muffled up from harm,
In close self-shelter, like a thing at rest.

But lately, one rough day, this flower I pass'd,
And recognized it, though an alter'd form,
Now standing forth, an offering to the blast,
And buffeted at will by rain and storm.

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I stopp'd, and said, with inly-mutter'd voice,
"It doth not love the shower, nor seek the cold:"
This neither is its courage nor its choice,
But its necessity in being old.

The sunshine may not cheer it, nor the dew;
It cannot help itself in its decay;
Stiff in its members, wither'd, changed of hue,
And, in my spleen, I smiled that it was grey.

To be a Prodigal's Favourite—then, worse truth,
A Miser's Pensioner—behold our lot!
Oh man, that from thy fair and shining youth
Age might but take the things youth heeded not!

WORDSWORTH.

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RED ROSE YELLOW ROSE WHITE ROSE FORGET ME NOT

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

THE LEGACY OF THE ROSES.

BY MISS L. E. LANDON.

OH! plant them above me, the soft and the bright,
The touch'd with the sunset's crimson light,
The warm with the earliest breath of Spring,
The sweet with the sweep of the west wind's wing;
Let the green bough and the red leaf wave,—
Plant the glad rose-tree upon my grave.

Why should the mournful willow weep,
O'er the quiet rest of the dreamless sleep?
Weep for life with its toil and care,
Its crime to shun, and its sorrow to bear;
Let tears, and the signs of tears be shed
Over the living, not over the dead.

Plant not the cypress, nor yet the yew,
Too heavy their shadow, too gloomy their hue,

Digitized by Google

For one who is sleeping in faith and love,
With a hope that is treasured in heaven above;
In a holy trust are my ashes laid,
Cast ye no darkness, throw ye no shade.

Plant the green sod with the crimson rose,
Let my friends rejoice o'er my calm repose;
Let my memory be like the odours shed,
My hope like the promise of early red;
Let strangers share in their breath and bloom,
Plant ye the bright roses over my tomb.

Digitized by Google

TO A FLOWER.

BY BARRY CORNWALL.

DAWN, gentle flower,
From the morning earth!
We will gaze and wonder
At thy wondrous birth!

Bloom, gentle flower!
Lover of the light,
Sought by wind and shower,
Fondled by the night!

Fade, gentle flower!
All thy white leaves close,
Having shown thy beauty,
Time 'tis for repose.

Die, gentle flower,
In the silent sun!

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Lo! all pangs are over,
All thy tasks are done!

Day hath no more glory,
Though he soars on high;
Thine is all man's story,—
Live,—and love,—and die.

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TO THE DAISY.

BRIGHT flower! whose home is every-
where,
Bold in maternal Nature's care,
And all the long year through the heir
Of joy or sorrow;
Methinks that there abides in thee
Some concord with humanity,
Given to no other flower I see
The forest thorough!

Is it that man is soon deprest?
A thoughtless thing! who, once unblest,
Does little on his memory rest,
Or on his reason.
And Thou would'st teach him how to find
A shelter under every wind,
A hope for times that are unkind,
And every season.

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Thou wander'st the wide world about,
Uncheck'd by pride or scrupulous doubt,
With friends to greet thee, or without,
Yet pleased and willing;
Meek, yielding to the occasion's call,
And all things suffering from all,
Thy function apostolical
In peace fulfilling.

WORDSWORTH.

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EARLY FLOWERS.

BY C. L. BANKS.

THE tribes of early flowerets,
How beautiful they seem,
Like stars that come at sunset,
Or fairies in a dream.
To music of the spring-tide
They dance along the plain,
And wile, with sunny gladness,
The Summer back again.

This earth, esteem'd a wilderness,
Is made all Eden-bright,
With these her holy offspring,
Creations of the light,
As though some gentle angel,
Commission'd love to bear,
Had wander'd o'er the green-sward,
And left its footprints there.

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Wherever rests the human eye,
These infant glories spring,
As though a blessing to the heart
Of man they sought to bring;
A blessing from the Great One,
Who gives such lovely flowers,
Bright revelations of Himself,
To senseless hearts of ours.

The tribes of early flowerets,
Like holy thoughts enshrined,
An altar to the unseen God
They raise in every mind;
The hills and everlasting skies
In grandeur have their birth,
But the early flowerets only
His image bring to earth.

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DIAL OF FLOWERS.

ENGLISH NAMES.	LATIN NAMES.	Time of Opening. H.	M.	Time of Closing. Noon and Evening. H.	M.
Goat's Beard	*Tragopogon luteum.*	3	5	9	10
Late-flowering Dandelion	*Leontodon serotinum*	4	0	12	1
Hawkweed Pricris . .	*Pricris echioides* .	4	5	12	0
Alpine Hawk's Beard .	*Crepis Alpina* . .	4	5	12	0
Wild Succory	*Cichorium intybus* .	4	5	8	9
Naked-stalked Poppy .	*Papaver nudicaule* .	5	0	7	0
Copper-coloured Day Lily	*Hemerocallis fulva* .	5	0	7	8
Smooth Sowthistle . .	*Sonchus lævis* . .	5	0	11	12
Blue-flower Sowthistle .	*Sonchus Alpinus* .	5	0	12	0
Field Bindweed . . .	*Convolvulus arvensis*	5	6	4	5
Spotted Cat's Ear. . .	*Hypochæris maculata*	6	7	4	5
White Water Lily . .	*Nymphæa alba* .	7	0	5	0
Garden Lettuce . . .	*Lactuca sativa* . .	7	0	10	0
African Marygold . .	*Tagetes erecta* . .	7	0	3	4
Mouse-ear Hawkweed .	*Hieracium pilosella*	8	0	2	0
Proliferous Pink . . .	*Dianthus proliferus*	8	0	1	0
Field Marygold . . .	*Calendala arvensis* .	9	0	3	0
Purple Sandwort . . .	*Arenaria purpurea*	9	10	2	3
Creeping Mallow . . .	*Malva Caroliniana*	9	10	12	1
Chickweed	*Stellaria media* .	9	10	9	10

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